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McKean County Miner.

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HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor

SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1903.

NO. 17

VOL. XL.

MANY MASONS MAKE MERRY.

Assisted by Their Wives, Daughters, Sisters and Sweethearts.

DANCE, BANQUET AND ORATORY.

At the Lyceum and Imperial Tuesday Evening—A Jolly Party Good Speaking.

The annual reception and banquet of McKean Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M., was held at the Smethport Lyceum and Hotel Imperial Tuesday evening. Shortly after 8 o'clock members of this honorable order, accompanied by their ladies, commenced to arrive. A committee composed of Messrs. F. W. Brownell, S. E. Bell, A. S. Moorehouse, W. F. Specht and H. C. Wells were there to receive and welcome the visitors and members of the local craft.

At 9 o'clock to the inspiring strains of Sutton's orchestra eight strong, the grand march, under the leadership of Mr and Mrs. Specht and Mr and Mrs. Wells, was started which opened the dance. Then followed waltzes, two-steps, quadrilles and reels until 1 o'clock, which were hugely enjoyed by both old and young, and here we might say that some of the oldest in years were the youngest in actions.

Card tables were arranged in the left box and on the stage and those who did not participate in the terpsichorean art whiled away the hours in this pleasant pastime. It was perhaps the jolliest party ever held in the Lyceum and many seemed loath to leave even when they knew of the many good things awaiting them.

Promptly at 11 o'clock the merry party repaired to the Hotel Imperial and, after grace was said by Rev. J. H. McCandless, they seated themselves around the festive board. Two tables were beautifully decorated with roses and ferns and pink carnations were at each plate.

Covers were laid for one hundred people and nearly every place was filled. The spread was one to tax the energies and tickle the palate of the whole menu, which did much credit to Landlord Bacon, was hugely relished by all.

Subdued strains of sweet music coming from the rear parlor where Sutton's orchestra was located, filled the spacious dining hall throughout the feast of the inner man and added much to the pleasure of the occasion.

The toastmaster, Worshipful Master S. E. Bell, after sipping his coffee, spoke briefly and asked Rev. J. Heber McCandless to respond to the toast, "Masonry and Morals." Mr. McCandless handled his subject most ably and everyone present learned something of interest of the ennobling teachings of Masonry.

To Sheridan Gorton, Esq., was allotted "The Craft" and it is needless to say that his was an eloquent and masterly response. He commenced at the beginning and followed the important doings of the craft up to the present time.

The toastmaster then called on Mr. William Dick of Buffalo for a few remarks. Mr. Dick, who is prominent in Masonic circles, spoke in glowing terms of the Order both in Smethport and throughout the world.

Mr. D. C. Young responded to the toast, "Our Member 31 Years," and in his discourse gave a very interesting review of the early history of McKean Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M., as well as some hints in regard to its future prospects.

In his speech of presentation of the jewel to Past Master George W. Mithell, Guy B. Mayo, Esq., paid a deserved tribute to the manner in which Mr. Mitchell presided over the lodge for the past year and the deep interest he had taken in the welfare of the Order.

Mr. George W. Mitchell thanked the Lodge for this beautiful jewel and the tribute paid him by the Order through Mr. Mayo.

Hon. J. W. Bouton was called upon but owing to the lateness of the hour he responded very briefly, and the guests wended their ways homeward, highly pleased with the evening's entertainment.

The guests from out of town were: Mr. and Mrs. Howard E. Merrill of Geneva, N. Y., Mrs. Grandin of Tidioute, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Brown of Hazelhurst and Mr. William Dick of Buffalo.

The Bucktails.

The 19th annual reunion of the First Rifle Regiment, P. R. V. C., known as the "Old Bucktails" will be held at Harrisburg, Pa., on Wednesday and Thursday, June 24-25, in connection with the "Round-Up" of the old Pennsylvania Reserves. June 24 will be regimental day and several organizations have arranged to hold their reunions on that date in the capital city. Arrangements are being made for a low rate fare over the different railroads.

King and Palmer Nuptials

The marriage of Miss Orra Hamlin King, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert King to Mr. Willett Sheridan Palmer, formerly of Friendship, N. Y., was solemnized at six o'clock Tuesday evening at St. Luke's church by the Rev. J. H. McCandless.

Long before the appointed hour for the ceremony the church was well filled while the organist, Miss Helen McCoy, played a choice selection of music. The gowns of the feminine part of the congregation were handsome and effective. On the altar were two vases of roses and ferns and two of yellow daffodils.

At six o'clock precisely the strains of the beautiful wedding march from Lohengrin were heard and the wedding party came up the broad aisle, the ushers leading, who were G. B. Mayo, F. R. Young, C. C. Boyd, S. F. Redfield, followed by the matron of honor, Mrs. W. J. Grandin, Jr., of Tidioute, Pa., they being followed by the bride leaning on the arm of her father, and who were met at the chancel steps by the groom and his best man, Mr. Orlo Hamlin, where the groom received the bride and the first part of the ceremony was performed. The bride and groom then advanced to the altar where the latter part of the service was said and the words pronounced which made the sacrimental union and bestowed the divine blessing.

The bridal party walked down the aisle to their carriages, the great organ pealing out the fine wedding march of Mendelssohn.

The bride was attired in white organdie and wore a white hat trimmed with chiffon and white roses. In her hand she carried an ivory prayer book. Her happy expression and composed manner stirred all hearts in response and brought many a silent prayer and benediction for the long future.

The matron of honor wore a gown of all-over embroidered white swiss with pink sash and white hat, trimmed in pink and pink roses to match the [illegible] bouquet of [illegible] roses.

Following the ceremony at the church a short reception for the friends and relatives of the bridal couple was given at the King residence on Main street. The house was beautifully decorated with smilax and many potted plants, especially beautiful by artificial light.

The presents were many, being both useful and beautiful articles of silver, cut glass and china.

Mr. and Mrs. Palmer left for a wedding tour in the East, going to Philadelphia, Washington and New York. The good wishes of all go with them through all their journey of life to the end.

An Enjoyable Dance.

The ball given by the society young men at the Lyceum Monday evening was a well attended and enjoyable function. Sutton's orchestra of eight pieces played the thirty numbers on the program in its usual melodious manner. An elaborate midnight supper was served to the guests at the Wright House, and Landlord Wright amply sustained his reputation as a caterer. About thirty couples enjoyed the festivities of the evening.

A detailed description of the beautiful gowns that graced the occasion would be interesting, but our informant is unequal to the task.

The young men are to be congratulated on the success of the event.

Among the guests present from out of town were: Robt. Hilton and sister, Miss Hilton, and Gordon Studholme of Port Allegany, "Jim" Elton of North Dakota, Mrs. W. J. Grandin of Tidioute and Miss Northrup of Ellicottville, N. Y.

Gave Dinner to Bridal Party.

Mrs. Orlo Hamlin gave a dinner Monday in honor of the Palmer-King bridal party. The table was beautifully decorated in pink, having a centerpiece of pink roses and smilax, and old silver candelabra with pink trimmings, with covers laid for twelve.

The bridal party was made up of the following: Miss Orra King, Mr. Willett Sheridan Palmer, Mrs. W. J. Grandin of Tidioute, Pa., matron of honor; Mr. Orlo J. Hamlin, best man; Messrs. G. B. Mayo, S. F. Redfield, F. R. Young, C. C. Boyd, and in addition the Misses Choate, Young, Hamlin and Mrs. Orlo J. Hamlin.

Catholic Fair a Success.

The fair conducted by St. Elizabeth's church came to a successful conclusion Saturday night. The church cleared about $400.

On Thursday evening a hot chicken supper was served and Friday evening an exhibition cake walk by Mr. Burlingame of Sutton's brohestra opened the festivities of the night. An immense crowd was in attendance Saturday evening and an enjoyable time was the result.

In the contest for the diamond ring Miss Kate Pelton was successful, having collected $254 for the church. Miss Francis Campbell collected $160.

Cornell, Sun Proof and McDougall's white leads. Strictly pure linseed oils, turpentines, dryers, etc., at Redfield's Hardware.

"Are You a Mason?"

Jack A. Harris' spirited comedy organization which has successfully toured the country for two seasons in the big laughing comedy success "Are You a Mason" and which is now entering upon its third season with this play will appear at the Lyceum theatre next Wednesday evening.

This comedy, which was adapted from the German by Leo Dietrichstein, author of "All on Account of Eliza," "The Appeal" and other well known plays, is acknowledged the biggest farce comedy success this country has known in years. It is decidedly original and full of action from beginning to end. Its topic is a decidedly new one to the stage—being based on the troubles which two husbands get into through their pretense of having joined masonic lodges, which cause them to be placed in the most grotesque positions and from which they endeavor to extricate themselves by going through a series of most droll antics, supposed to be masonic signs. The rapidity of the action, the spirited succession of incident, the humorous originality of the plot and the brightness and wit of the dialogue combine to make it one of the very best farce companies ever seen on the American stage. The play will be presented in every detail here as in the large cities.

The sale of seats opens at Wells' drug store Saturday morning at 9 o'clock.

A Colegrove Episode.

Tom Palmer and his pa, George Palmer, are Italians who live at Colegrove. Charles Fergison is also a resident of that place. Tom has several pigs that are of a social disposition and often came into the Fergison domicile in the hope of becoming better acquainted. Mrs Fergison did not approve of them and last Friday drove them away from her home with considerable violence. When Mr. Fergison came home Tom, who lives but a few rods distant, came over and "sung into" him. The people [illegible] to the scene and during the [illegible] Tom and George Palmer [illegible] with a axe and [illegible] a severe wound.

Fergison caused the arrest of the two Italians and they were held for action of the grand jury on assault and battery. The hearings were before Justice Knapp. Fergison and Tom Palmer were discharged and George Palmer would have been held under $100 bail but for the sudden change in the mind and mien of the affair with the Italians.

Chinaman was Doped.

Lee Toy, a tough Chinaman, created considerable excitement on the streets Tuesday evening with a wild tale of being held up and robbed of $100 by a "white man and a black man," while walking from Newton during the afternoon. The Chinaman exhibited a badly bruised eye as evidence of the rough treatment he had received. It later transpired that the "chink" was doped and that the alleged hold-up was in the nature of a "pipe dream." The black eye was caused by a sudden tumble from the realms of bliss to the cold, unfeeling ground. It appears that Lee came from Pittsburg to Newton on the B., R. & P. flyer and alighted from the train with great force, which accounts for the other injuries he said he sustained.

Arrested for Surety of the Peace.

Evart Portyman made information before Squire Knapp Tuesday as to the misdoings of his step-father, M. McCready. He said that his step-father had driven him from his home in Coryville, threatened to kill him, cut his heart out, etc.

Constable Callen arrested McCready yesterday and he was given a hearing in the afternoon. Portyman testified that the defendant walked up to his overcoat which hung on the wall and deliberately slashed it down the back with a knife and completely ruined the garment. He had the family terrorized and threatened to kill Mrs. McCready.

McCready was held for court in the sum of $200 bail in default of which he was placed in jail.

An Important Act.

By an act approved March 26, 1903, all controversy as to treasurer's sales of unseated lands is ended. This act amends section 41 of the act approved June 4, 1901, to read as follows: This act shall apply only to claims wherein the right to file a lien accrues after the date of its approval, but the rights of other claims, under existing laws, shall remain unaffected by its passage and all claims properly filed thereunder are hereby validated. And this act shall not apply to taxes assessed upon unseated land.

Horseshoeing. Blacksmithing.

We have secured the services of Mr. F. W. Perkins, an expert horseshoer and are now prepared to give special attention to all kinds of common or special shoeing. Wagon and buggy repairs done while you wait.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Dr. Burg Chadwick.

Dr. Burg Chadwick has his office over the Palace Pharmacy where he will be pleased to meet all his old patients and friends. Prompt attention given to calls day or night.

SEVEN KILLED, TEN INJURED

As the Result of a Frightful Accident on the Erie Railroad Early Monday Morning.

BODIES BURNED IN FIERCE FIRE

Which Followed Collision Between Fast Passenger Train and Extra Freight at Red House, N. Y.

Seven persons are dead and ten injured, three of them seriously, as a result of a collision between a passenger train and a freight train on the Erie railroad at an early hour Monday morning, at Red House, N. Y.

At this writing only one of the bodies has been positively identified. Six bodies, apparently those of two men, three women and a child, were burned beyond recognition by the fierce fire which followed the wreck. The women are said to have boarded the train at Youngstown and to have come from West Virginia. They were enroute to Shinglehouse.

The scene of the wreck was about eight miles from Salamanca. A coupling broke on a west bound freight train at Red House just as the train was leaving the main track to take a siding for east bound passenger train No. 4 to pass. This delay caused the frightful accident. Almost immediately after the train broke in two the passenger train came along at the rate of 60 miles an hour, the passenger engine, combination baggage and passenger car, a day coach and two sleepers left the track running nearly 100 feet beside the rails, crashing into a small school house which was completely demolished. The wreck caught fire immediately and all of the cars which left the track were quickly burned up.

The Buffalo department from Salamanca reached the wreck at 9 o'clock and soon had several streams playing on the burning cars. Five cars were destroyed.

The scene of the disaster is a long stretch of straight track running past the little settlement of Red House. There is a sweep at this point about half a mile in length. At the eastern end of the switch is the signal tower from which the block signals are operated. Train 4 is one of the fast through trains for New York. After leaving Jamestown it was given a clear track to Salamanca, while an extra freight bound westward was ordered to take the siding at Red House. This freight is what is known in railroad parlance as a "double header," that is to say, it was a long heavy train hauled by two locomotives. There is a bit of grade at the lower end of the switch and in attempting to make this grade the coupling of the head locomotive broke. The engineer, knowing there was no time to spare, ran his locomotive rapidly up the switch toward the signal tower in order to put out a flagman to stop the passenger train. There is a little confusion at this point as to whether the flagman really had time to take his place, at any rate the signal was not seen by the engineer of the passenger train.

The locomotive stopping a short distance from the tower, the night operator supposed the freight was safely on the side track and set the signal for No. 4 to pass. In a very few moments the heavy passenger train came sliding down the grade at the rate of 50 or 60 miles an hour. At the western end of the switch it encountered the freight, which the second locomotive was vainly endeavoring to haul up the hill onto the siding. The locomotive was partially on the siding and the engine of the passenger train struck it, shearing off the cylinder as smoothly as if it had been a piece of cheese. The passenger locomotive was hurled from the rails into a ditch and like a huge catapult it plunged into a little red school house which stood beside the track, smashing the flimsy framework as easily as one would crush a fly with the fingers. So terrific and sudden was the shock that the tender of the passenger engine was hurled bodily over the boiler and landed in the ditch beyond.

This account of the accident is gleaned from the Bradford Era.

Late Shawmut Reports.

It is said that four construction trains will be placed on the P., S. & N. railroad between Marvindale and Coryville within the next few days. The entire bed of the road along the flats will be raised. This work, it is said, will be done to reduce the grade of the Clermont hill and also to prevent much damage from high water. Another report is that trains will be running from Shawmut to Bolivar within a month. It is not known that the matter of locating the shops for this division has been settled. Many people are of the opinion that they will eventually be located in Smethport.

Just received a new stock of lawn mowers. Call and see them. Prices right. Holmes & Gilfillan.

About Foreign Missions.

The writer of an article in last week's issue of the MINER deprecating foreign missions says customs are not to be preserved because of long usage and would have the custom of maintaining missions in foreign countries abolished.

But in the case of foreign missions it is a custom based on a principle, and such customs are not liable to change; e. g., the custom of observing in a religious way the first day of the week, based on one of the principles or articles of the Christian faith. The principle or truth underlying the custom of foreign missions which custom has existed from the first day of the church is the catholicity of Christ's humanity, and the solidarity of the human race. In the incarnation of the Son of God all humanity is represented and is co-extensive with the human race.

The manhood of Christ is not individual or provincial, but catholic, universal; and in it He is related to all human beings, and has wrought for all without distinction of race or sex. Rightly viewing the incarnation it is simply impossible to conceive of the Christian religion as being merely for the individual, or limited by racial or geographical lines. That would introduce into it selfishness and favoritism and put in on a lower plane than socialism, which believes in the brotherhood of man.

Then, again, how does our Lord himself view this question? He remained on earth forty days after His resurrection for the purpose of establishing His church, and the commission to it was, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." The field is the world. It is the one business of the church to be missionary—to carry out this order. The church is to keep spreading the kingdom, planting everywhere the truth which shall set men free and which is at the basis of all civilization and the uplifting of human life. Besides the universality of the work there is the unity of the work. The whole church must keep at it and not part company out, and so the down to work and live for itself. There is a share for every party. If any party does not do its share in the whole work of the church it is bound to become a dead member because it does not share in the general mission of the church, for which the church lives.

Expenses abroad in foreign missions does not mean contraction at home. The church, the congregation that does the most for expansion and bringing the blessings of Christ to the benighted lands does the most in its own land and among its own people. The work is to begin at home, of course, and much of it is always to be concentrated at home, but never all of it confined to home. The command was to begin at Jerusalem, but from thence out to Samaria and to the uttermost parts of the earth.

It is not our duty to keep everything at home until everyone has been reclaimed from evil, but so to establish the church at home that everyone has a chance and an opportunity to receive the blessings of the Christian religion, and nothing to hinder but his or her own will and choice. Is not that the case in Smethport, and, in all our towns and cities?

The argument against foreign missions is the argument against paying taxes out of the town or county to the state or nation. We would be doing ourselves injury incalculable by isolating ourselves in that way, if we were allowed to do so.

Christianity is the great force in the building up of the social order and in bringing all people everywhere into living relationships for their mutual benefit. The foreign missionaries are inevitably the advance agents of business organization and a higher civilization. We cannot give the gospel to China and Japan and other places without receiving widespread benefit in many ways. If there are business men who lack confidence in foreign missions, is it not because they lack confidence in their own religion? They have confidence in exporting their manufactures, believing them to be better than anything else the countries have had. The missionary is quite as certain that he has something which is the best and which people need; that he is the bearer of the one religion for all mankind. We would not send out the missionaries to sure and certain death, but can't they brave as much in such a cause as the pioneers of the early settlements, or the adventurers in discovery and commerce, or the sewing machine agent who generally arrives before the missionary? Why should not missionaries "imperil their lives" if they believe in their work as readily as others do for earthly gains.

The writer of the article in the last MINER says: "In the interests of humanity, if for no other reason, let this great work be confined to American territory." Why the very opposite is truth. That work must go on "in the interests of humanity," or stop in the interests of our own selfish and limited selves.

Let no one be deceived by the gloss put on the old proverb, "charity begins at home." That proverb has been made to do so much work in the interests of selfishness and uncharitableness. The force of the word "begins" is not considered. That word implies growth and increase and progress. Anything that stops where it begins is only a cipher. Home is only the beginning of charity. Our church, our country is only the beginning of our work for Christ in the world among mankind. It is not a question of choosing between home missions and foreign missions. Our duty is to both as members of Christ and of the human family. All human life belongs as such to Christ, and He has given us the duty and the honor in His church to bear His truth and gifts to all, for the transformation of life, and as the right of all people, their birthright and claim are with ours. The question is not whether these people can be saved without the gospel, but whether we can be saved if we don't share it with them.

ANOTHER READER.

PROPOSED NEW BANK.

Smethport May Have New Bank Located in Dr. Hamilton's New Building.

There is a strong agitation of the question of establishing a new bank in Smethport and all indications point to the early organization of a company with that end in view. The company contemplates having its offices in Dr. Hamilton's new building at the corner of Main and Mechanic streets. Some of the best people in town are back of the movement, and our informant thinks he will be able to give us the names of the promoters at an early date. The rapid growth of the town has made another bank a possibility, and it looks like a good investment.

Aldrich in Jail.

Charles Aldrich, the man who it is alleged has filched thousands of dollars from the unsuspecting people of this and several other localities in the central and northern part of this county, was brought to Smethport Saturday and now languishes in the Smethport jail in default of $5,000 bail.

Aldrich it is said has been working in the West since he was chased from McKean county about forty years ago, and about three weeks ago, when he evidently crept out from the cold embers of Hazelhurst and Mt. Jewett, long enough to get four well known men interested in his little perpetual proposition to the tune of $60 each. In some manner the men who put up the cash were not thoroughly satisfied with the manner of Aldrich and called in Sheriff Mays to handle the case. The sheriff appeared on the scene in time to prevent the escape of Aldrich, and lodged him in the stone house at Smethport where he will await the pleasure of the court.—Bradford News.

Death of James Wright

James Wright, who has been a resident of Smethport for the past five years, died at the County Home Sunday, from a general breaking down of the system. He was about 70 years old. Mr. Wright was employed around Smethport hotels during his residence in this town and his gentlemanly bearing won him many friends. Nothing can be learned of his life before coming to Smethport beyond the fact that he lived for some time in the vicinity of Pittsburg. The remains were buried Monday in Rose Hill cemetery, the funeral arrangements being under the auspices of the I. O. R. M. May he rest in peace.

A Handsome Mausoleum.

Mr. Henry Schimmelfeng has just placed an order with Foley Brothers, the granite dealers of Olean, N. Y., for a handsome mausoleum to be erected on his cemetery lot in Oakwood cemetery. It is to be made of Barre, Vermont, granite, Colonial style of architecture, with four granite columns in the front, and surmounted with a beautiful emblematic statue. The interior is to be finished with polished marble, and contains crypts for the reception of eight bodies. Nearly 100 ton of stone will be used in the construction, and is to be the most expensive piece of cemetery work in Warren county.—Warren Times.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending April 18, 1903.

Master Harry Crandall, K. K. Ferris, Mr. Lawrence Harler, F. E. Moody, L. Perry, Frank Perkins, Samuel Russell.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

H. C. Wells' Book Sale.

The public had better take advantage of H. C. Wells' ten day book sale. He is offering $1.50 cloth bound book for 75 cents. Latest stories by celebrated authors. The 75 cent cloth bound books go at 30 cents.

Subscribe for the MINER.

An HONORABLE DECEPTION

By F. A. Allmuth

Copyright, 1903, by F. A. Allmuth

"Well, it's 12 o'clock, boys. Game's up."

The five other card players, who all consulted their watches and nodded assent. Cards were gathered up and chips counted. There was a general pushing back of chairs preparatory to rising.

"Don't go yet, boys," said the host. "Here we've been sitting for over three hours so intent on the business of poker playing that scarcely a sociable word has passed among us. Come help yourselves to cigars, draw your chairs up about the fire, and we'll act for awhile like the six good friends we are instead of like a lot of machines. I'll turn the lights low, and if any one knows a good poker story, for I suppose we won't be able to rid ourselves entirely of the atmosphere on such short notice, let's hear it."

There followed a short silence except for the crackling and spluttering of the logs. One man, the oldest of the septet, had tossed his legs, rested his elbows on his knees and dug both his hands and gazed fixedly at the fire. He seemed to be intent on confining to among the glowing embers the scenes and faces he was seeking to recall, for shortly, without changing his position except to shove his feet a little nearer the blaze, he began slowly and reminiscently:

"My friends, I pride myself on being an honest man. I have enjoyed that reputation among you and in the world at large, and I mean always to keep it. I'd rather lose every penny I possess than have the shade of a doubt cast on my name. Not one of you here tonight but would strongly resent a statement by any person to the effect that I had ever swindled a man either in business or in cards. And I feel right in this. I feel and know that I am, and yet I once cheated at cards. Yes, and not only cheated, but defrauded my victim out of his last cent, and that while he lay dying before me."

He paused, and the others drew their chairs closer, for he spoke in a low voice and they were by this time deeply interested. The speaker did indeed bear the honest reputation he had claimed, and the idea of his being accused of cheating at cards, even by himself, seemed almost a profanation. He never stirred from the position he had assumed and after a moment of two proceeded with his tale:

"I was but twenty five at the time. It was just before I established myself here in New York, and I had gone to Washington to complete the sale of my Philadelphia residence to a gentleman living in the capital and there ran across an old college chum, who made me known to several other gentlemen and so stopping at our hotel with the result that we got together every evening over a friendly game of cards. The stakes were kept quite as not among us was in the same for any thing, but no interest.

"The first night of [illegible] there a few [illegible] stakes [illegible] for [illegible] He [illegible] law [illegible] and [illegible] I had [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

MODERN PHARMACY.

Pharmacy is a growing science and the druggist to-day who fills prescriptions must be up-to-date as well as his stock. Pure drugs, sciedtific service and reasonable prices are all combined when your prescription is filled here.

PERFUMES

we have a line that is the finest ever shown in town. Call and try a small bottle.

J. W. Voorhees,

Palace Pharmacy — Smethport, Pa.

Paste this in your hat.

I will sell any article of Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Stoves, Farm Implements, Tinware, etc., at cost and under. Prices below will give an idea of what I propose to do For Cash.

	Now	Were
American D. B. Axes	$ .75	$ 1.00
Mann " "	.85	1.00
Kelly " "	1.00	1.25
Champion S. B. "	.60	.75
Warren " "	.75	.00
Bissell Carpet Sweepers	2.00	2.75
Syracuse Side Hill Plow	10.00	14.00
Elmira Flat Land "	8.00	11.00
Hunts Cream Separator	5.00	6.00
40 Quart Milk Cans	2.00	2.50
Gas Mantles	.08	.10
" "	.12	.15
" "	.22	.25

Fence wire and staples below competition.

Don't forget our prices on D. M. Ferry & Co's and Rice's Garden and Flower Seeds.

These goods are of best quality and not regular stock.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday April 23, 1903.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—"Trodden Down" to-morrow night.

—The Bradford baby show will occur May 16.

—Don't miss an opportunity to boom Smethport.

—Bell Bros., Olean have a new advertisement to-day.

—Postmaster M. E. Horner of Belmont, N. Y., has departed for parts unknown. Financial trouble is the probable cause.

—Admiral Dewey and wife passed through Mt. Jewett one day last week on the B. R. & P. flyer enroute to Rochester, N. Y.

—The fountains on the court house lawn once more spout forth their refreshing spray after acting as flowerpots for one season.

—Kane had a big fire last Thursday afternoon. A. Weiner's building on Fraley street was burned. Loss partly covered by insurance.

—McKean Brothers' saw mill commenced operations for the summer season Monday morning. This concern employs quite a number of men at good wages.

—Although the bark peelers' occupation is almost a thing of the past in McKean county, there is still lots of that work in Potter county and it is understood that men are scarce.

—All of the hoboes in this part of the country who have proven that they are not Myers, the Tioga county murderer, are now being arrested on the charge of robbing the Ulysses bank.

—A terrific explosion in the iron foundry at Emporium last week ruined the furnace and caused great damage to that plant. Repairs will be quickly made and operations resumed in about one month.

—Some weeks ago the P., S. & N. railroad, operating 159 miles of track, had in service 23 locomotives, 2,931 freight cars and 19 passenger coaches. The equipment is being greatly increased every week.

—K. P. Cotter of Eldred is in town, having purchased a half interest in the Port Allegany bottling works. Many friends of his boyhood days will wish him success in the venture.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—H. O. McClaren of Smethport, missionary for the American Sunday School Association, has removed his family to this city, where they have taken up their permanent residence at No. 593 East Main street.—Bradford Era.

A couple of Lafayette Mac's boys tendered Mrs. A. H. Kibbler a surprise party at her home on Mill street last Friday evening. Refreshments were served and a very enjoyable evening passed by those in attendance.

—Don't procrastinate too long on the baseball question. If we are going to have a team let us have it soon. The McKean-Potter league is a great scheme that should interest the fans. If properly conducted the league ought to make considerable more than expenses.

—The writer heard a rumor the other day from quite a reliable source that a prominent business man of this vicinity has practically landed a new industry for Smethport that will employ a large number of men. Nothing further could be learned in regard to the matter.

—Through an oversight last week we omitted mentioning the fact that the McKean Democrat was 26 years old. The Democrat is a good newsy paper and the MINER hopes that the Democrat and its editor, S. R. Lindsley, may live to celebrate their one hundredth birthday.

—The Travelers' club will give an old folks' concert at the Lyceum May 12. Proceeds will be used in the building of a new club house, which will soon be erected. It is reported that this club house will be a beautiful edifice—a credit to the business propensities of the club's members. The location has not been given out.

—Among the changes being made on the interior of the court house is the construction of a new stairway for the use of lawyers, officials, etc. The old one was too dark and narrow. When the work now in progress around the court house is finished it will be one of the most convenient and beautiful buildings of its kind in the State.

—A new banking and trust company has been formed at Condersport, capitalized at $125,000. The stockholders are principally Condersport gentlemen, who were formerly stockholders in the First National Bank. Hon. A. G. Olmsted, P. A. Stebbins, Thos. Lawler, J. L. Knox and the Fee brothers are among the promoters of the new company.

—A Smethport lady left two rings, one a diamond and the other set with opals, on her dresser one morning last week and went out to visit a neighbor. When she returned the rings were not to be found. The natural conclusion was that a daring daylight robbery had been committed. Finally the lady noticed a small hole in the padded cover of the dresser and further search brought to light the missing rings.

House and lot for sale or rent. I also wish to dispose of my household goods. Mrs. Anna M. Fuller, 306 Green St.

Buy the Union Lock poultry fencing at Redfield's. The best for chicks and the easiest put up.

Correspondence

FARMERS VALLEY

Mrs. E. A. Smith arrived home last Friday from Olean where she has been spending four months with her daughter.

Mrs. Mabel Moss and child of Ormsby were visiting her parents in this vicinity the latter part of last week.

Marvin Reed is again being seen on our streets and his many friends are glad to see him able to be out again.

Don't forget the dance in Tyler's Hall Friday evening. A good time is anticipated to all present.

Miss Mora McCall and mother, Miss Nellie, were visiting relatives and friends in Smethport recently.

Miss Effie Burgess and sister, Cora, of Colesville spent last Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Vern Ferris intend to leave for Idaho this week where they will reside.

Joseph Mundy of the county seat was seen on our streets Sunday last.

Daniel Derby was transacting business in Colegrove last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Otto was in Corydon shopping recently.

Pitt as a Spendthrift.

How did Pitt spend his income and get into debt? During the greater part of his life, after he had come to man's estate, he was not rich, and his income was about £1,000 a year. He did not [illegible] and yet of the [illegible] he [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS: $1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and Administrators' notices, $1.00 each.

Address all communications to

LARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., April 23, 1903.

Republican Primaries.

The primaries of the Republican party of McKean county are hereby ordered to be held in the several election districts of the county at their respective voting places on Saturday, the 25th day of April, 1903, at the usual hours, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices, to-wit:

One person for the office of Judge of the 38th Judicial district of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Jury Commissioner.

And for the purpose of electing one person as member of the County Republican committee in each election district.

And for the purpose of electing three persons as delegates to the State Republican convention, which is to meet in the City of Harrisburg on Wednesday, the 27th day of May, 1903, for the purpose of nominating candidates to be voted for at the November election for the following offices, to-wit: Auditor General, Secretary of Internal Affairs, Judge of the Superior Court, and Judge of the Supreme Court.

And the Republican electors of the several districts are hereby directed to meet at the usual places of holding elections in said districts, between the hours of 4 and 7 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, the 25th day of April, 1903, and then and there proceed to elect the proper officers to conduct said primaries, and to elect the delegates and committeemen as above mentioned.

By order of the Republican County Committee.

MYRON MARTIN, Chairman.
W. H. WELLS, Secretary.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

EDITOR MINER: I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 38th Judicial District of Pennsylvania.

JOSEPH W. ROBISON.

Smethport, Pa., March 6, 1903.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce my name as a candidate for delegate to the State convention, subject to the Republican primaries on April 25.

W. P. SCHOONOVER.

Bradford, Pa., March 19, 1903.

EDITOR MINER: You are authorized to announce me as a candidate for delegate to the Republican State convention, subject to the Republican primaries on April 25.

THOMAS I. ROBINSON.

Smethport, Pa., March 9, 1903.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce the undersigned as a candidate for delegate to the Republican State convention, subject to the primaries on April 25.

CHARLES P. COMINGS.

Keating, Pa., March 9, 1903.

JURY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Jury Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

WALTER OSTRANDER.

Liberty Township, Pa., March 1, 1903.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Jury Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

JOHN HAYNES.

Clermont, Pa., March 13, 1903.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Jury Commissioner, subject to the usages of the Republican party.

LEON CURTIS.

Keating Twp., Pa., March 19, 1903.

ATTEND the Republican primaries on Saturday afternoon.

ALL editors and publishers and their friends will remember those legislators who voted to rob them of their freedom.

THE Republican primaries will be held on Saturday next. The polls will be opened at 4 o'clock p. m. and remain open until 7 p. m.

IN THE OIL PRODUCING states the new inheritance bill the wrong way will have an easy time of it. For in each of these states possessing the body a corporation tax [illegible]

EVERY county [illegible] will be [illegible] primaries on Saturday next. Of course there is no [illegible] position for the different offices in fact no opposition except for the nomination of a candidate for jury commissioner, but every voter should turn out and see that good and true men are selected for committeemen in the different election district for these committeemen elect the county chairman and practically control the destinies of the party. There is much more importance in electing county committeemen than many voters suppose.

THE hearing of the editors before Governor Pennypacker on the new libel law was held on Tuesday and a large array of newspaper men were present. Charles Emory Smith, ex-United States Postmaster General, in addressing the Governor in behalf of the newspaper men, among other things said: "I beg to thank your Excellency on behalf of all my associates for granting this hearing. You have given us what the Legislature ruthlessly and insolently denied us. This bill was rushed through that body with unbecoming, if not indecent, haste, in contempt of the spirit of the Constitution, and, as I believe, in disregard of its letter. It deeply affects our rights and our property. We asked for the hearing to which we were entitled in the commonest fair play among men. We are contemptuously refused all opportunity to defend our rights and to protest against what we believe to be a monstrous wrong, and this shameful refusal compels us to appeal to the fairness, the rectitude and the justice of the Governor of the Commonwealth."

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 20, 1903.

The greatest interest is manifested at the State Department in the news which has just come from Colombia that President Marroquin may seek to ratify the Panama canal treaty with the help of his ministers and without waiting for the action of Congress. As such action would be a wide deviation from the American conception of a president's powers, the constitution of Colombia is being carefully studied in order to ascertain, if possible, on what ground the President of Colombia assumes to have this power. It is known that public order has not been restored in the republic of Colombia and that every material consideration would indicate the early subsidy of the ratifications of the treaty, but considerable doubt is expressed as to whether this country would be warranted in accepting a treaty ratified by so unusual a procedure. Admiral Walker and other members of the Commission have arrived in Colon and the engineers in the party are already engaged in looking over the ground and inspecting the work performed on the Culebra cut.

The wholesale investigation into affairs of the post office Department still continues, and in the opinion of the Postmaster General will occupy another two months before they are completed. Since General Payne returned to Washington there has been a considerable decrease in the news obtainable by the newspapers and when your correspondent asked the Postmaster General if he could not arrange to give out a few news items daily, Mr. Payne replied laconically, "Would you have me hell the cat?" Mr. Payne is most courteous to the newspapermen and receives them daily at 1 p. m. He appears to have become accustomed to the cross questioning to which the twenty or thirty correspondents subject him and seems to enjoy what he calls his "cross exceptions." It is evident that, regardless of irregularities and mistakes alleged to have been practiced in the past, there will be a general reorganization of the system. The Postmaster General is authority for the statement that when this is completed it will be impossible for one official to make allowance and then pass upon the expenditures therefor and sign the vouchers. As no general reorganization has taken place since Mr. Wanamaker was Postmaster General and the gross receipts in the interval have increased from $50,000,000 to $140,000,000 annually, the necessity for an overhauling is but natural.

The Northern Securities decision continues to occupy the attention of the financiers and of the legal lights in Washington and several New York attorneys have come to Washington to ascertain if there was no means by which relief could be obtained from the decree of the Court of Appeals. The Attorney General very wisely left town soon after the decision was announced and his exact whereabouts is not known. It was rumored that he had gone west to consult the President but that has been denied and it is now believed his western trip is in connection with the Beef Trust. Meanwhile, the capitalists of the east are crying out against the Sherman anti-trust law, which they formerly regarded with scorn, and their newspaper organs are loudly demanding its repeal or at least its amendment so that its provisions shall not apply to railroads. The Interstate Commerce Commission will meet in New York on Tuesday to investigate the allegations that a coal trust exists and that the railroads are violating the anti-trust law in their operation of the coal mines. It is believed here that the Attorney General is responsible for the present energy of the Commission and that their investigations may be followed by legal proceedings against the "Coal roads."

The members of the Financial Commission, who is charged with the duty of meeting Representatives of foreign powers and adjusting the ratio of silver to gold, have had a conference in Washington and have consulted Secretaries Hay, Root and Shaw. The members of the Commission will visit London, Paris, Berlin, Saint Petersburg, Peking and the City of Mexico to confer with the officials of foreign governments with a view to affecting an international agreement, if possible, for the maintenance of silver at a ratio, yet to be determined but presumably in the neighborhood of 32 to 1. The commissioners confidently believe that the joint interests of nations having silver using colonies will prove sufficient to enable them to accomplish this important work.

Of the North Atlantic fleet of seven battleships, which, at the conclusion of the winter manoeuvres, was pronounced the most efficient squadron that ever sailed under the flag of the United States, two are badly disabled as a result of target practice and this result is the occasion of the gravest anxiety on the part of naval officials. The gun which exploded on the Iowa had been fired but 127 times and yet it would appear from the reports thus far received that it was worn out. If the life of the great guns is to be as short as that it means a fearful expense in their maintenance and it means too that many of the guns now in use are unsafe and a menace to the men behind them. If all the guns which have been fired that number of times must be replaced it will present a most difficult problem as the capacity of the government gun factories is now overtaxed, all are working three shifts of men and even at that, it is feared that the armament for the vessels now under construction cannot be completed in time. The wrenching of the Maine by the explosion of her big guns also raises serious apprehension and it is probable a thorough investigation and overhauling will be ordered when the President returns to Washington.

The imports into the United States exceeded $1,000,000,000 in the year ending with March 1903. This is the first time in the history of our foreign commerce that they have exceeded that amount. Prior to 1870 they never reached one half billion dollars in a single year and it was not until 1890 that they reached $750,000,000. Meanwhile, exports have grown with equal or greater rapidity. In the twelve months ending with March last they amounted to $1,414,786,054 giving an excess of exports over imports of practically $414,000,000. It was not until 1892 that the exports of the United States exceeded $1,000,000,000 so that the rapidity of increase is most apparent. It is estimated by the Treasury officials that should the exports for April, May and June average as high as those for March the total exports for the fiscal year, which will close with the end of June will amount to over $1,500,000,000.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

BELL BROS.

Furniture.

If you intend purchasing any new furniture this spring you cannot afford to buy without just looking at what we can show you. Our Furniture Dept. now covers 10,000 square feet and is run under less expense than any other furniture store, that means good furniture to you at little prices.

New Silk Jacksts.

In Monte Carlo and Ruffle styles, handsomely trimmed with applique and ornaments, $7.50, $10, $15 to $25.

Spring Carpets.

Five styles of heavy ingrain carpets, cotton and wool, 39c per yard. Styles of the famous I. D. & M. extra super ingrain carpets, weigh 19 oz. to the yard, 60c per yard.

Tapestry Brussels good patterns, 55 to 65c per yard. Velvets, 75c, $1, $1.10 per yard. Axminster Carpets, $1 to $1.25.

Royal Wilton Velvets for making into rugs, oriental patterns, $1.50 per yard.

BELL BROS.

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture Houses of Southwestern New York

Grocery Prices:

Pure Strained Honey, 12 oz. cans, 25c.

Use Gold Cross Coffee, 25c lb., and get a nice line of premiums free. Ask us for catalogue.

Onion sets 8c and 10c qt.

We have two lots of can peas which we will close out at 5c can.

One lot of can peaches at 10c can.

One lot of can Bartlett pears, 12c can.

One lot of Black Raspberries 15c can.

Few more of those 25c corsets left. Ask for your size.

Heavy Dress Goods at 33⅓ off of regular prices.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

Fancy Prices Trampled Underfoot.

at our store. No matter how tempted we never allow profits to exceed what is reasonable. That is why our

FOOTWEAR

is sold at such remarkably low prices. Our standard of value is regulated by ourselves. It is the highest in this town. We sell

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes

at prices which cannot be duplicated.

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.

A Cup Of Tea

is considered by women as the popular beverage for an entertainment. This being true you Should have

The Best Tea

obtainable. Our Teas are delightfully fresh and fragrant, carefully picked from the choicest plants and basket and basket dried. Try them.

We give Rogers 1847 silverware with

Silver Shield Coffee

Come in and we will explain how it is done.

SHEPARD & GALLUP,
The Leading Grocers.

Shattered Health

can be repaired. There are remedies, if not certain cures, here for every ailment under the sun. Our stock of

Drugs and Medicines

is the most complete in the city. May be necessary for the physician to decide what the medicine shall be. We can fill his

Prescriptions

by compounding accurately the purest and freshest drugs. What cannot be found in our line of Proprietary Articles cannot be considered the best. We carry all that are good.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL - - - $200,000.00
SURPLUS - - - $30 000.00.

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Business and Personal Accounts

respectfully solicited

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Secy. & Treas.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D. GALLUP,
JOHN FORREST.

RIGHT

Is the word that describes our New Clothing.

We would like to furnish your Easter Outfit—may we? There is Easter elegance all over our store. Come in and see the New Spring Ideas and you will make your selection here. We are sure

The Suit

you may choose from the many different styles and patterns. The prettiest you ever saw.

The Top Coat

you may choose from the best the trade knows anything about. Every new cut and fabric is here.

The Hat

We will show you hats of the very latest shapes and blocks. You are bound to be suited.

The Scarf

For your selection of a tie we will show you the prettiest and daintiest spring styles in town.

The Gloves

All the new colorings in spring weight. Come see.

The Terhune Union Made Shoes in latest shapes in Oxfords and high cuts. $3.50, $4.00, $5.00.

H. W. RUBIN.

New Spring Goods

Just received at store of D. C. YOUNG.

Nice assortment of the celebrated Waldorf shirt waists. Every waist guaranteed to fit. Also nice line of Wrappers at only $1 each. Fine lot of ginghams, dimities, challies, chambrays, and other wash goods. Call and examine same.

Prices reduced on many lines of goods.

Full line of R. & G. Corsets. Best corset made for the money. Every corset guaranteed.

Following prices will hold good till change in advertisement:

All Prints and Summer Challies 5c per yd
All apron ginghams 5c per yd. Many of these are pretty checks for children's dresses.

In groceries we will sell:

Banner Oats, 5 lb. pkg., 22c.
Crushed Wheat, Quaker Oats, Shredded Biscuit, etc., 10c pkg.
Rolled Oats in bulk 3c per lb.
Arm & Hammer brand soda, 6c lb.
Oak Leaf Soap, 4c cake, 7 cakes for 25c.
And all other goods in proportion.

I do not give trading stamps, if I did could not sell at these prices

D. C. YOUNG,

SMETHPORT, PA., March 31, 1903.

New Spring AND Summer Patterns

We wish to call your attention to our new line of Patterns for Spring and Summer

SUITS, OVERCOATS and TROUSERS.

Nearly all are one pattern pieces and our variety this year is larger than ever before. The fit style and workmanship are absolutely guaranteed. CALL AND SEE THEM.

Shillenn & Torrence,

The Leading Tailors

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

New Spring Hats Are Here.

Every kind you can think of. The newest and swellest styles at lowest prices. We have also the Celebrated Dunlap Hat now open. Do not forget this is the leading Hat in the United States and the best Hat in the world. Nobby Spring Neckwear, Shirts and Hosiery in endless variety.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store

DON'T DO A THING ABOUT FURNITURE OR CARPETS UNTIL YOU SEE "See Sloan First."

J. M. SLOAN,

16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

Carpets made free | F. G. Lindholm & Co. | Lace Curtains

Spring Offerings in

Women's Shirt Waists.

Dozens of beautiful creations of which we mention the following as a few of the special values. A large purchase of waists direct from the manufacturers brings you these beautifully made, up-to-date and highly desirable shirt waists at prices

About 50 per cent Below the Regular.

Shirt Waists of Madras and fancy Percale,
Regularly 75c and $1.00. 50c.

Shirt Waists of mercerized Chambray, plain and fancy white Lawns,
Regularly $1.50 and $1.75. $1.00.

Shirt Waists of White Madras, also striped Chevion and dotted Satines,
Regularly $2.00 and $2.25. $1.25.

Shirt Waists of mercerized Batiste, silk striped Madras and Pique,
Regularly $3.50 and $4.00. $2.75.

A showing of the latest in Peau de Soie Waists and the new Cluny Lace Waist.

floor Coverings Splendid assortment of Rugs, Wilton, Brussels, Tapestry and Ingrain Carpets, Linoleum, Oil Cloths, Mattings and Fillings.

We make all Carpets free of charge.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

PLOWS. PLOWS. PLOWS.

We handle exclusively the Mynnsville Plows. For flat hand work we highly recommend the celebrated Oneida Valley Clipper No. 1. The Munnsville No. 14 for a side hill plow is the best, although we sell a great many of that old reliable, The Rough & Ready. These plows have been sold in this town for a number of years and have many friends all over the county who know what they are and will tell you for quality and work they have no equal. We have yet to hear of a dissatisfied user of a Munnsville Plow. Call and see them at

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, April 23 1903.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—"Trodden Down," at the Lyceum to-morrow night.

—Born, to Dr. and Mrs. Robt. Hamilton, Sunday, a boy.

—"Are You a Mason?" next Wednesday evening at the Lyceum.

—James McKean is buying his house on East Main street repainted.

—Coudersport has a man who celebrated Easter by eating 32 eggs.

—The Cross Fork News denies the report that there were cases of smallpox in that town.

—Wm. Monheimer, the clothier, has something of interest to tell you in his advertisement this week.

—F. G. Lindholm & Co. have an interesting advertisement this week, to which your attention is directed.

—A. W. and C. M. Colegrove brought home fine messes of trout as the result of a fishing trip Saturday to Colegrove brook.

—The paving question is being agitated at Smethport. That's right, neighbors, pave by all means.—Potter Democrat.

—The sale of seats for "Are You a Mason," the Lyceum attraction, April 29, will open at Wells' drug store Saturday morning at 9 o'clock.

—Albert Servatius contemplates leaving Monday to join Phillips' Uncle Tom's Cabin company in Ohio. Mr. Servatius will play cornet in the band.

—Frank Seibert, a well known glassworker of this place, contemplates joining the coast guard service in July. He expects to be stationed at Atlantic City, N. J.

—Henry Green and family and Mrs. Sarah Green and daughter, Miss Gertrude, of East Smethport departed Saturday for their new home in Washington State.

—A correspondent writes: Lawrence Bradley, superintendent of the Eugene Hussey farm, set a hen on 21 eggs and the mother hen came off the other day with twenty-one fine chickens.

—Don't fail to attend the interesting drama, "Trodden Down," to be presented at the Lyceum to-morrow evening by Allen and Earle, with the assistance of local talent. Proceeds for the benefit of Smethport Hose Co.

—John Brown's Ten Little Injuns, Poor Mister Brown's Ten Little Sunflower Girls and Banker Browne's Ten Little Wallflower Maids will entertain at the Methodist chapel about May 1st. Songs and drills by the Kindergarten will add to these attractions.

—E. D. Comes of Potato Creek has commenced grading around his house. He has employed an experienced grader to engineer the work for him and expects a fine lawn when completed.

—A gentleman from St. Marys who was in town yesterday reported 34 cases of smallpox in that town. He said the disease was a mild form and that none of the sufferers were in a dangerous condition.

—The liquor license applications appear in to-day's issue. M. W. Laskey is the only new applicant from Smethport. An eating house license has been applied for at East Smethport by Jay Stickles and Louis Cleveland.

—Harry N. Knight, who for the past eight years has been clerk at the St. James hotel, Bradford, has resigned his position with that hostelry and will take the management of the Crittenden hotel at Coudersport about May 1.

—Vol. 4, No. 38, of the Peoples Paper, published by Clark Wilson at Parkers Landing, Pa., reached this office Monday, and shows the veteran editor, formerly of Smethport, is doing business for the advance of the reading public.

—According to a recent law a separate prison must be provided for juvenile offenders where they will be isolated from adult criminals. As a result an addition will be made to the county jail to be used exclusively for juvenile prisoners.

—The new barn which has been erected by the county in the rear of the jail although small in size is modern in every respect. The barn floor is composed of cement and the whole structure is a model of cleanliness and convenience.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Ferris of Farmers Valley left yesterday for Palouse, Wash., where they will make their future home. They obtained their tickets for the trip from "Nickel Plate" Lowry who also furnished the Green family with tickets for the west.

—The benefit dance given by the snappers at the hose house Monday evening was a social success, although the proceeds were not as large as the cause warranted. The High School orchestra furnished music for the occasion and everyone had a good time.

—Martin Galanda of Newton was arrested and brought before Justice Knapp Friday, charged with assault upon a boy named Howard Baker. It is alleged that the boy was throwing stones at the man and Galanda caught him and boxed his ears. After a hearing Galanda was discharged.

—A. L. Ives has been engaged by Phillip's Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. to stage manage their production this season. Mr. Ives is a veteran "Tom show" actor and takes the part of "Simon Legree." He is also a good musician and will be missed by the Smethport band. Mr. Ives left this morning for Cortland, Ohio, where he will join the show.

—Robert Byrne of Smethport and Miss Dora M. King of Keating township were united in marriage at the court house Monday morning by Justice B. L. Knapp. The bride is a popular young lady and the groom a well known gatherer who has worked in Smethport several years.

—The Smethport window glass factories closed for the season Saturday last and the exodus of glassworkers for other points immediately commenced. Workmen at once commenced to empty the tank at the Camp glass works and this interesting proceeding attracted the usual crowd of spectators.

—"The Mingling of Good and Evil in the Individual, the Church and the World" is the subject for next Sunday morning at the Methodist church. The evening subject is "Some Agencies that make for the Realization of the Brotherhood of Mankind," the local lodge of I. O. O. F. attending in a body.

—Mercy E. Voorhees, aged 82 years, died at her home in Attica, N. Y., Saturday morning. The funeral was held at that place Monday afternoon. Deceased was the mother of J. W. Voorhees of Smethport, who was called to Attica last week by her serious condition and remained until Tuesday of this week.

—Maudus Sutton and family departed Saturday on their way to Winslow, Camden county, N. J., where they will make their future home. Mr. Sutton and family have made many friends during their residence in this borough, who, while regretting their departure, wish them all prosperity and happiness in their new home.

—The Cracker and Cheese Club were entertained at the Hotel Imperial Friday night, in commemoration of the closing bachelor days of W. S. Palmer, one of its members. Although Mr. Palmer was obliged to act as host by proxy, being out of town that evening, the excellent spread was heartily enjoyed by those in attendance.

—Fred Gleason son of John B. Gleason of Ceres, and a prominent young Republican, has been appointed postmaster at Ceres, to succeed D. P. Roberts, who has resigned on account of ill health. Mr. Gleason will take charge of the office on May 1. The office will be moved from Pennsylvania into New York.—Oswayo Valley Mail.

—Several exchanges have made the mistake of confusing Maurice B. Keefer, who recently died in this place, with Marshall Keefer, the well known baseball player. The deceased was a brother of the big first baseman. Unless a team is organized in Smethport of sufficient importance to command "Big Mike's" service that player will undoubtedly enter professional company, as he surely has the ability to do.

—Charles Brooks assaulted a daughter of William Barnes of Towanda, Pa., last Sunday and was lodged in jail. The father visited the jail on Tuesday and shot Brooks twice. One bullet glanced on a rib only inflicting a flesh wound and the other shattered his wrist. Barnes gave himself up and admitted he did the shooting. The grand jury, which was in session at the time, justly refused to find a true bill against the wronged father.

—Two Eldred men who have lived as neighbors for a number of years, exchanged work, borrowing each other's horses, etc., recently had a falling out and as a result one sued the other for $25, which he claimed was due him for labor. The suit was before Justice Knapp Monday. The defendant also showed that he might have something coming and at the conclusion of the hearing the plaintiff was awarded a judgment of 75 cents. Both parties were highly satisfied with the result and each claimed to have beaten the other.

—The dog poisoners are still continuing their dastardly work. An attempt was made to destroy the remaining setter pup belonging to the editor of this paper last Thursday. A piece of meat containing strychnine and broken glass was placed in the dooryard close to the house and the pup got hold of it, but before he had eaten much it was taken from him and emetics promptly administered, by which means his life was spared. E. W. Jones had the same experience with one of his valuable dogs this morning. Let it not be forgotten that a reward of $75 will be paid to anyone furnishing information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the cowardly miscreant who is doing this poisoning.

Carriages and Buggies.

E. T. Daly, the liveryman, has a new stock of carriages and buggies which he will sell at prices that cannot fail to suit you. They are Waterloo and other standard makes. If you want a good carriage or buggy now is your opportunity.

Lost—An opal brooch, between residence of Robt. King and Episcopal church. Finder please return to this office.

Redfield carries a complete line of baseball goods. Baseballs from 6c up. Catchers' mitts for boys at 35c.

Thoroughbred brown leghorn eggs, 15 for 30 cents. Burg Stickles, East Smethport, Pa.

If you want to keep cool buy a Leonard Refrigerator, best on earth.
—Holmes & Gilfillan.

Subscribe for the MINER.

A PERFECT PLOW.

It was a "Le Roy Plow" that plowed that rough new land without breaking. It was a "Le Roy Plow" that plowed the hard dry ground where others failed. It was a "Le Roy Plow" that plowed that sticky clay and made work easy for man and team. It was a "Le Roy" Reversible Plow, that ploughed the steep sidehill. It is a "Le Roy" Reversible Plow that will do good work on that land, doing away with all furrows, leaving your land level and suitable for all crops. For sale by A. T. PALMER, Smethport, Pa.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Attorney E. E. Mayo visited Eldred Friday.

Fred Nason, Jr., passed Sunday in Olean Monday morning.

F. G. Lindholm is in Buffalo on a business mission.

John Holcomb of Bolivar was in town one day last week.

Miss Kate Pelton is visiting her home in Newark this week.

Hon. L. Rogers of Kane was a pleasant caller at this office Monday.

W. B. Clothier of Buffalo was a guest of friends in town over Sunday.

Miss Kate Hubbard of Newton attended the Cotillion here Friday night.

A. J. Martin of Jamestown called at the MINER office while in town Tuesday.

Sheriff Cline, E. Mays and Deputy Sheriff W. B. Clarke visited Bradford Friday.

Miss Lois Young of Smethport is the guest of Miss Jennie S. Miller.—Monday's Bradford Record.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bahan of Colegrove passed Sunday in town guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Green.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Frazier and children of Springfield, Ill., are visiting Chas. E. Mosher and family.

Mrs. W. P. Borden and Mrs. Northrup of Mt. Jewett attended the meeting of the D. A. R. in town yesterday.

Miss Beatrice McLaughlin and Miss Camilla Dalrymple today for Smethport to spend Sunday.—Kane Republican.

B. D. Colegrove of Austin passed Sunday in town and favored the MINER with a pleasant call Monday morning.

Misses Bessie and Roxy Provin of Bolivar, N. Y., visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry McCarty, from Friday until Wednesday.

"Nickle Plate" Lowry dropped into the MINER office Tuesday afternoon as bright and breezy as the day. Mr. Lowry is always welcome as he generally brings along a batch of news items that are especially appreciated.

Earl Shooke and daughter, Anna, were members of "Nickle Plate" Lowry's party that departed for the West yesterday. Mr. Shooke and daughter will go to Seattle, Wash., and it is quite probable will locate there or in that vicinity. The MINER wishes them success in their new home.

George ("Commodore") Cornelius of Kane was transacting business and incidentally renewing old friendships in town Saturday. Mr. Cornelius called at the MINER office while in town and was much impressed with the growth of Smethport. He was formerly a resident of Smethport, leaving about 18 years ago.

"Are You a Mason?"

"Are You a Mason?" the biggest artistic and financial comedy success of recent years will be seen at the Lyceum theatre next Wednesday night. As a farce destroyer it is without a rival. The author in search of a story has gone into a new field for his subject, one hitherto untouched by modern playwrights. He has taken Masonry for his theme and built up a story on the deceptions practised by a young and an old husband on their respective wives through the pretense that they have joined Masonic lodges which they make use of to cover their absence from home. Each is ignorant of the other's deceit and so when they meet they invent unheard of signs and grips to convince everyone that each is the simon pure article of Masonry. The result is a convulsive quality and continuous quantity of mirth-provoking fun. The play will be interpreted by the same splendid company of comedians that has won such a great success in the comedy during the past two seasons.

The sale of seats opens at Wells' drug store Saturday morning at 9 o'clock.

The Boss Rotary Washing Machine best made, will do washing in half the time and less labor. For sale by
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We Start BOYS in Business

We have started over three thousand boys in various parts of the country in a profitable business on their own account. We want a boy to represent

The Saturday Evening Post

in every town. The work can be done after school hours and on Saturdays. It is pleasant, as well as profitable. The magazines are sold among neighbors and friends in offices, stores, as well as in homes.

No Money Required to Begin

The first week's supply is sent free. These are sold at five cents a copy and provide the money to order the following week at wholesale prices.

$225.00 IN EXTRA CASH PRIZES will be distributed among boys who sell five or more copies.

Our Free booklet gives contents of [illegible] and tells how you can secure one of these prizes.

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Easter Novelties.

Some especially pretty style fancies will make their initial appearance at our store this week.

We have not spared work or expense in our efforts to make Easter shopping particularly delightful this year.

Original designers have been remarkably active this season and the results in variety and beautiful are wonderful.

Things you will enjoy looking over.

LADIES' FURNISHINGS.

Chiffon Boas, Neckwear, Gloves, Hosiery, Waists, Skirts, Lace Collars, Ribbons, Belts, Shirt Waist Sets, Silks and Dress Goods, etc.

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Shirts, Collars, Neckwear, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, etc.

We give Yellow Trading Stamps.

The premiums are valuable. If you have not started a book commence now and get twenty-five stamps free.

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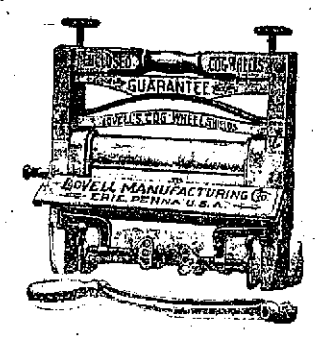

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Enclosed Cog Wheel. No grease or dirt from the bearings can come in contact with the rubber or Clothes. Children cannot get their fingers caught in the cogs.

We also handle the genuine Boss Rotary Washing Machine. Beware of imitations.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

Lumber and Hardware

Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies and Fishing Tackle.

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Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

PICTURES

Just received an elegant line of pictures. Altogether new styles and designs. If you want something new and pretty come and look them over.

BOOKS

Full line of new books by the latest authors. Look them over. WILL SELL THEM VERY CHEAP next ten days.

Wells Pharmacy.

Brasted's ICE CREAM By the DISH, QUART or GALLON.

SHORTY M'GOVERN, BURGLAR

By Frederick White

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Shorty McGovern was a good burglar from a business standpoint.

His victims would probably have admitted as much had they been called upon to testify, but they never had the opportunity, for Shorty always succeeded in getting away safely.

From the ethical standpoint, it may be presumed that he was a bad burglar, but, being human, it may also be presumed that there was still some bit of the good in his makeup.

And good there was, as the few who knew him well were willing to swear.

A master craftsman, a staunch friend and, outside of his profession, a man of quiet, simple tastes.

A reader of books between jobs, and not too diligent at his work, which in his case was more to be commended than deplored.

Shorty often strolled about uptown sometimes with an eye to future business, more often because he liked to feel that he was part of the everyday, respectable life of the city.

Sometimes he regretted that poverty prevented him from being respectable all the time, but a man must live, and he was too good a burglar to be anything else.

Today Shorty was only half way uptown; likewise he was only half way respectable, for, seated on a bench in the square, he could not help noticing that the brownstone house opposite looked prosperous and easy.

That balcony, screened by vines from observation below, was accessible, and the window behind old fashioned and not difficult to force.

Shorty possessed a nicely trained eye and often saw things that would have escaped an ordinary observer.

As he sat there going over prospects and possibilities the door of the house opened and a child ran down the steps and crossing the street stepped quickly behind a tree trunk in the park. Shorty glanced up at the house, expecting some one to follow, but the door did not open again.

The boy, for it was a boy, slipped over to another tree, bringing him near the bench upon which Shorty sat.

Shorty grew interested. The boy was evidently hiding from some one.

Shorty was fond of children. He liked to talk with them, and in this case perhaps the boy might say something worth hearing.

"Hello, kid!" he said. "Playin' hide an' seek?"

The child paused to reply.

He saw a pleasant faced young man smiling at him expectantly.

Evidently he was a man worth talking to, for he understood the art of playing "Indian." Strange men usually embarrassed him, but there was something very companionable about this one.

He did not look just like the men who came to his own home, and this fact interested him also.

He leaned against the tree and pushed back the disordered hair from his face, regarding Shorty gravely.

The observation was apparently satisfactory, for after a moment's hesitation he answered cheerfully:

"No, I'm a burglar."

The smile left Shorty's face at this startling piece of information, but he recovered himself at once.

One of the boy's hands was thrust in the front of his sailor blouse, and Shorty noticed this.

"Got anything?" he asked.

The boy looked a little doubtful.

"Yep," he answered, but his hand remained where it was.

"That's good," said Shorty. "I used to play burglar myself when I was about your size. Good fun, but we never had much worth takin' where I lived."

"We got lots of things at our house," said the boy, "an' they're worth a lot too. I guess some of 'em's worth as much as a dollar."

"Maybe," said Shorty doubtfully, "but you can't always tell."

"Well, I guess what I got now's worth it," said the boy, his pride aroused.

"Let's see," said Shorty carelessly. "Sometimes things look mighty pretty that ain't worth much after all."

The boy hesitated. Something warned him to be careful, but the desire to prove his assertion was too strong. He drew a small morocco case from his blouse and opened it.

"There!" he exclaimed triumphantly.

The sunlight fell upon something that glittered brightly, and Shorty realized that he was looking at a cluster of jewels of great value.

His first impulse was to seize them and run, but he checked himself. The risk was too great. The boy would try out, and pursuit was certain. He must use strategy.

"Pretty, ain't it?" he said calmly. "Shouldn't wonder if they were the real thing." An idea flashed into his ready brain.

"By the way," he resumed, "did you ever hear that goldfish was crazy about diamonds?"

"No," said the boy wonderingly.

"Well, they are. I've tried it myself. You just hold a thing like that over the water, an' they come right up an' make eyes at it. Want to try?" pointing to the fountain across the park.

The boy could not resist. Such an experience was too novel to be lost. He nodded his head.

"Well, tuck it away," said Shorty, "an' come on."

No one was in the immediate vicinity of the fountain, and the opportunity of escape was better there.

Shorty held out his hand, and the boy took it confidingly. He was very young and had never been imposed upon before.

Shorty knew that there was great risk of being seen from the house, but should any one appear he had decided to take the case from the boy and make a run for it.

He was all professional now. Once on the other side of the square and he would be safe.

"We must be sure not to let the fishes get it," said the boy, "'cause my mother thinks a lot of it."

"I'll see that the fishes don't get it all right," replied Shorty.

"You see," the boy went on, "my father gave it to her just before he went away. My mother says we won't never see him again. It makes her cry to talk about him, an' she says I must be a good man like he was an' take care of her now."

Shorty began to feel uncomfortable. He was sorry the boy had told him this. Somehow it seemed almost like robbing the dead. Yet it was so easy, and he was in need of the money. Shorty did not know it, but he was afflicted with a vivid imagination. He saw the mother's grief at losing the last gift of her dead husband. He saw her apprehension when she discovered that her son had taken the jewels even in play. He also saw the boy's terror when the case was taken from him.

And yet it was so easy and the opportunity had come without his seeking. There was no one near them.

He stopped suddenly and grasped the boy by the shoulder.

The child's eyes opened wide in affright, for he saw that he was in danger of something. The man looked very cross and different now.

"Don't you open your mouth or I'll kill you," said Shorty savagely. "Now listen to me.

"You're a thief an' I'm a liar an' a thief. The goldfish don't know or care anything about diamonds. I told you that to get you over here so I could get that thing away from you. I know all about diamonds, an' I care a lot for 'em too."

The boy, too frightened to stir or cry out, trembled in the clutch of the man.

"You've been playin' a bad game," Shorty went on, "an' you've met a real burglar, one who really steals things an' scares people half to death. Now listen to what I tell you, an' don't you ever forget it.

"You go straight home an' put that thing where you found it an' never—you understand me never play that kind of a game again. You needn't tell your mother, because she's got troubles of her own, an' it would only make her feel worse if she knew you took it. Do you understand, an' will you promise?"

The boy gulped and nodded his head quickly. All he wanted was to get home, but young as he was he realized that he had done something very wicked.

Shorty smiled at the father's joyful Irish face. "For it's Cuse grow Pot and leaving over he have only kissed the boy's curly head.

"Now," he commanded, "run along home and don't stop running till you're inside your own door."

The boy brushed the tears from his face and started.

"Here's them kiss!" said Shorty. "That's the second time they done me out of a good thing, but I'll bet next one don't play burglar any more."

With a pleasant, respectable feeling under his coat he watched the boy mount the steps of the brownstone house. Then he turned away and resumed his walk uptown.

Home Sanitation.

One of the first things for us to investigate in ordering our household is the condition of the soil about the place. If it is damp and sour and not fit for vegetation, it may not be fit in its present condition for human habitation. The living rooms are just over it and perhaps one sleeping room. If the furnace gets its cold air supply from out of doors, it takes it from over the soil near the house, warms it and sends it to the rooms to be inhaled loaded with impurities if there be any. Sometimes near the doorway there is a place where dish and wash water have been thrown for a long time. Too often this is near the well, and the bacterial crop of the dishpan, washtub and milk can thrive in this moist soil and perhaps find their way to the well. Impurities may thus be transmitted by the porosity of the soil, organic matter may add its impurities and ill smelling gases be formed which add to the general disorder. The site should be drained and the soil tilled and sweetened before there can be conditions for health in the home.

Engraved Gems of the Ancients.

Engraved gems are among the most interesting objects of art inherited by us from the ancients. Though many of the cameos and intaglios were engraved on precious stones over 2,000 years ago, they are still as clear and fine as if they were cut yesterday. The designs engraved on these stones indicate that the old Greeks and Romans regarded them as charms against accident or misfortune. This superstition generally took the form of a fondness for representation of certain animals. Sailors affected the dolphin because it was believed to be the mariner's friend. Women, so far as fishes were concerned, preferred the representation of the prolific aringa of the Adriatic, which was a symbol of fruitfulness because of the great number of its eggs. The ant was worn as an emblem of industry. By the frog was indicated the idea of resurrection, because that interesting batrachian renews its youth each spring by shedding its old skin.

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"THAT ETERNAL ITCHING."

$5 for any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles, Old Sores, Scaley Head, Poison Oak, Eczema, or any Skin Disease that can't be cured with Dr. Zigg's Silver Leaf Ointment. Just try one box, by mail 50c.

DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa.

For sale by L. K. Hogarth and J. W. Voorhees

STARTING A TRADE.

The New England Peddler and the Secret of His Success.

"Peddlin's a great business. The secret of it is that you must do a trade, even if it hurts your principles, when there's a possible chance. I remember how I once managed with an old fellow who wouldn't buy nothin' to do with me. He was so confident an' sure he wasn't goin' to trade that I made up my mind he'd get to. 'I've got wooden nutmegs, pocket sawmills,' says I, 'an' horn gun flints, basswood hams, tin loungloles, calico hog troughs, white oak cheeses an' various other articles too numerous to mention, including of cast iron ratholes, an' if any of them ain't big enough to answer I'll knock the bottom out of a fryin' pan, an' that'll let any rat through that you've got, I guess. Whoop!' says I. 'I'm from way in the mountings of Hepzidam, where the lion roareth an' the whangdoodle mourneth for her firstborn.' The old man just looked on and shuk his head. 'I'll take pewter, copper, zinc, iron, rags, anything,' says I, 'exceptin' money an' old moulds.' But the old man only shuk his head.

"I just simply had to start a trade. I saw a pair of old boots, an' I said them was just what I wanted. 'What?' he says. 'D'ye buy old boots?' an' I said them was my particklar specialty. 'How much d'ye give?' he asks, an' I says, 'Half a cent a pound, as long as half cents is coined,' says I. He didn't take no heed of my memine, but begin to rummage round and git out three or four pair. They wasn't no good to Newton, but I was startin' a trade. 'Now, hain't yer got some rugs?' I says. Then was what I asked fer first, an' the old miser said he didn't hev none, but now, stirred up by the chanst of gittin' somethin' fer his old boots, he brought out seventeen pound of rags, an' we done a brisk bit of tradin' fer tinware. I left the old boots settin' beside the gate when I druv away. 'Them'll come in handy to start another trade on next time I come,' I says."—Julian Ralph in Harper's Magazine.

KNOWING TOO MUCH.

Some Serious Drawbacks to the Pleasures of Conversation.

One very serious drawback to our pleasure in conversation with a too well informed person is the nervous strain that is involved. We are always wondering what will happen when he comes to the end of his resources. After listening to one who discourses with surprising accuracy upon any particular topic we feel a delicacy in changing the subject. It seems a mean trick, like suddenly removing the chair on which a guest is about to sit down for the evening. With one who is interested in a great many things he knows little about there is no such difficulty. If he has passed the first flush of youth the longer conversation has to be caught new and then in a mistake. Indeed your correction is welcomed as an agreeable interruption and serves as a starting point for a new series of obscure facts.

The pleasure of conversation is enhanced if one feels assured not only of the lack of information, but also of the absence of any strongly opinionated of mind.

I should not like to be a neighbor to a wit. It would be like being in proximity to a live wire. A certain insulating film of kindly stupidity is needed to give a margin of safety to intimate intercourse. There are certain minds whose processes convey the impression of alternating currents of high voltage on a wire that is not quite large enough for them. From such I would withdraw myself.

One is freed from all such apprehensions in the companionship of people who make no profession to any kind of cleverness. "The laughter of fools is like the crackling of thorns under a pot." What cheerful sounds—the crackling of the dry thorns and the merry bubbling of the pot!—S. M. Crothers in Atlantic.

The Site of the White House.

The site for the president's palace, as the first maps name it, was selected by President Washington and Major L'Enfant when they laid out the federal city in 1792. They proposed to have the president's house and the capitol reciprocally close to the long vista formed by Pennsylvania avenue, and they also laid out a parklike connection between the two great buildings. The plans for the house, selected by Washington and Jefferson as the result of a competition in which L'Enfant took part, were drawn by James Hoban, a native of Dublin and a medal man of the Society of Arts of that city.—Charles Moore in Century.

Produced the Desired Effect.

Kate, when two years old, was fond of climbing. One day when her mother was in an adjoining room she called excitedly:

"Oh, mamma, mamma, come quick!" Her mother, thinking she was in danger, hastened to her to find her standing quietly beside the table.

"Why did you call that way?" she said. "I thought you were falling."

"I wanted that cup, and I called you that way so you would hurry."—Little Chronicle.

Why Johnny Went to Bed Supperless

"What is the matter with this horseradish, Maria?" asked the father of the family. "It looks mussed up."

"What's the reason they call it horseradish, papa?" inquired Johnny. "I offered it to the horse a little while ago an' he wouldn't touch it."—Chicago Tribune.

There is no use growing excited when a man calls you a liar. If you are one, you knew it before he told you, and if you are not you know he is.—Baltimore American.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.25 IN ADVANCE.

Bonaparte and the Violets.

Bonaparte having on his departure for the island of Elba promised his confidential friends to return in the violet season, his adherents adopted the above simple flower as a rallying signal. "Corporal Violet" became their favorite toast, and each was distinguished by a gold ring with a violet in enamel and the motto, "Elle reparaitra au printemps!" (It will appear again in spring.) As soon as it became generally known that he had landed at Frejus a multitude of the women of Paris were seen with baskets full of these flowers, which were purchased and worn by his friends without exciting the least suspicion. It was customary on meeting any one thus decorated to ask, "Aimez vous la violette?" (Do you like the violets?) when, if they answered, "Oui!" (yes), it was certain the party was not a confederate. But if the reply was "Eh bien" (well) they recognized an adherent and completed the sentence, "Elle reparaitra au printemps!"

Path Breaker For Lightning.

In the "Annalen der Physik" there is a paper by Herr Walter on the genesis of lightning in which he shows that lightning flashes are preceded by minor flashes, which, as it were, feel the way and mark the course for the major flash or flashes. Something of the kind is also observed in electric sparks. The path, once marked, is utilized for further discharges, hence photographs of lightning taken with a moving camera may show more than one flash. One picture shows three main flashes at intervals of .0077 and .0187 parts of a second between. Of course to the eye they seemed one flash. Another picture showed five flashes lasting .0180 of a quarter of a second. Although signs of an alternating discharge were seen on one picture, it may be taken for granted that as a rule lightning is a series of continuous discharges from cloud to earth.

Had No Money to Burn.

"I worked for John D. Rockefeller once," says a Boston landscape gardener. "One morning I was out in the ground doing some work among the plants and flowers, and as I worked I smoked. Pretty soon the old man strolled out that way and when he came up to where I was said in a quiet way, 'I never had any money to burn.' I didn't tumble for a second, and he stood there looking at me. 'I have managed to put away a few dollars,' he continued, 'but I never had any money to burn.' It came to me all at once what he meant and I threw the cigar away. Next morning when he came around there I wasn't smoking. He came up with a smile on his face and said, 'Well, the stove isn't going today.'"

Hard to Answer.

A Chicago dentist tells this story. "Some years ago a young woman to come from the Pinewood to be called to my office to have some dental work done. I examined her teeth and found that among them was one so badly wasted that it was not worth filling. I told her this. 'How long,' she asked, 'do you think it would last if it were filled?' 'I have no idea.' I replied. 'Not very long, anyway.' 'Well, how long do you think?' she persisted. 'I cannot say,' I returned. 'I would not guarantee it for any length of time.' Still anxious and determined to secure a favorable and definite answer, she asked, 'Will it last longer than you think it will?'"

Theory and Practice.

Here is a good story from the collection of a German school inspector. The pupils were being examined on the subject of personal hygiene. A boy was asked, "What have you to do in order to keep your teeth sound and white?" "Clean them," was the prompt reply. "When ought you to clean them?" "Morning, noon and night." "What are they to be cleaned with?" "With a toothbrush." "Very good. Have you a toothbrush?" "No, sir." "Has your father a toothbrush?" "No, sir." "Has your mother a toothbrush?" "No, sir." "But how do you know about the use of toothbrushes?" "We sell them, sir."

Astrology and War.

It has been stated on what is said to be good authority that a representative of the Prussian government asked of a French astrologer the proper time to pick a quarrel with France. After carefully comparing horoscopes of high officials he answered that any hour in the afternoon as near as possible midway between the 9th and 14th of July, 1870. On the 11th of July, William snubbed Benedetti, the French emissary, and on the 12th friendly relations ceased.

Overmatched.

"Now, witness," said the lawyer, "you say that your hearing is good?"

"Yes, sir."

"How good? Give me an illustration. Can you hear my watch tick?"

"No, sir. It's three days since I saw you going into the pawnshop, and the watch must have run down by this time."

A Bright Student.

At a medical college some students were being questioned in anatomy, and one of them was asked, "What muscles have their origin in the popliteal space?" The bright student promptly replied, "Well, there's that one with the durned long name, and I don't remember the other two."

It was the oscillation of a chandelier in a cathedral that suggested to Galileo the use of the pendulum, and about the year 1630 he applied it to clocks.

It isn't what a man has, but what he does with it, that counts.—Comfort.

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Life, Fire and Accident written by

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Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Attorney General—Levi G. McCamey.
Secy of Internal Affairs—J. P. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—R. W. Stevenson, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Cooper, Kane; J. S. McElwee, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles F. Mayo, Morrisonna.
County Treasurer—E. E. Hyde, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Chase, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Kerlin, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
County Commissioners—G. Stiles, Kane; A. Peterson, Bradford; W. F. Walch, Smethport.
County Clerk—S. D. Wetzel, Kane.
Jury Commissioner—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brundage.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; R. G. Bartle, Port Allegany, James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—F. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. F. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.
Council—James A. McKean, president; Mrs. J. Colegrove, secretary; W. P. Walsh, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. Herron, Alfred Higgins, Thomas Camp, J. A. Verdon.
Justices—E. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—C. N. Bates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—L. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Angle, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. L. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessors—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—R. C. Sasse, John Eastman, Alex Clarke.
Judge of Election—H. R. Henderson.
Inspectors of Election—Samuel Green, F. H. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

SAMUEL R. BELL, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

W. R. FENDRICH, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 223, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.

E. K. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Keene Hall.

Z. H. GIFFORD, M. W.
F. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 0, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall.

H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

I. O. T. M.—Forest Rose, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MRS. E. F. PEIRCE, Com.
LIZZIE E. HOOPER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 41 meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Parker's Block, at 7:30 p. m.

CYRUS LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m. in M. E. church.

Mrs. MARIE L. HOOVER, Pres.
Mrs. MARY B. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 27, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
MARY A. DENNING, Sec'y.

Planetary Chapter No. 13, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MRS. W. F. SPECHT, W. M.
MRS. L. T. COLEGROVE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree and Monday, Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

L. F. WILCOX, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Woman's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 24, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:14 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days.....10:59 a. m.
Train 126, week days.....7:07 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days.....9:14 a. m.
Train 123, week days.....2:39 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

6:18 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:25 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:35 p.m., New York 10:25 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 6:50 a. m., Baltimore 3:30 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:30 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 5:25 a. m., New York 8:00 a. m., week days. Also Sunday at Philadelphia 5:25 a. m., New York 8:00 a. m., week days. Also Sunday at Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:25 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:35 a. m., New York 10:25 a. m., week days. Daily at 8:00 a. m. Sunday. Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:05 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars, passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily for Erie, Ridgway and principal intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for Dutlon and intermediate stations.

2:39 p. m.—Train 5, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

Eastward	Stations	Westward
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P.
9 40	Ridgway	12
9 55	Johnsonburg	11
10 11	Glen Hazel	11
10 20	Straight	11
10 25	Instanter	11
10 31	Smith's Run	11
10 38	Woodvale	11
10 45	Clermont	11
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11 48 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3 50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12 10 p. m. for Dutton, Red Bank, Punxsutawney and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2 20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. R. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway.

Time Card in Effect Jan. 5, 1902.

Trains leave northport as follows:

8:05 a. m.—Daily except Sunday for Grumbo, Simpson, Barrs, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. Also for Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. for points south, and with the Pennsylvania R. R. for points east and west.

3:35 p. m.—Train to Kane, Bradford and intermediate points, making close connections at Kane with P. R. R. No. 8 for Warren, Irvineton, Corry, Union City and Erie.

4:30 p. m.—Daily except Sunday for Grumbo, Simpson, Barrs, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. Also for Mt. Jewett and Kane and intermediate points, connecting at Kane with P. R. R. for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 10:00 a. m., 5:30 p. m. and 1:10 p. m. daily except Sunday.

For tickets and full information call on or address B. J. Cummins, Ticket Agt., Smethport.

A. B. CAMPBELL, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Bradford, Penn'a.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule. Effective June 23, 1902.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

P.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.
	1 10	8 10	Mt Jewett	9 00	12 00
1 21	1 50	8 31	Hazelhurst	8 39	11 39
1 39	2 08	8 49	Marvindale	8 21	11 20
1 47	2 16	8 57	Kasson	8 13	11 12
5 37	2 47	9 47	Corliss	7 38	10 38
				7 30	
½ p.m.	2 50	9 54	Smethport	7 00	10 00

1 21	2 41	9 27	Farmers Valley	8 18	11 18
1 31	2 46	9 34	Coryville	8 10	11 10
1 47	2 55	9 40	Lafayette	8 00	10 50

M. E. BLAIR, General Supt. St Marys, Pa.

C. H. HAMMOND, Gen. Pass. Agt.

OUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.	STATIONS.	Lv Westward
A. M.	A. M. P. M. Ar.	Dp A. M. P. M. A. M.
8 05	7 05 2 10 Corrsca	7 20 2 25 9 10
7 50	6 53 2 10 Crowell	7 37 2 32 9 19
7 40	0 1 57 Carpenter	0 7 34 9 32
7 40	6 48 1 53 Perkins	7 32 2 37 9 26
7 37	6 45 1 50 New'fld Junc	7 37 2 42 9 34
0	0 1 45 Newfield	7 41 2 46 0
7 05	6 36 1 41 Gold	7 44 2 49 9 46
7 00	6 30 1 35 Raymond	7 49 2 55 9 47
6 55	6 21 1 24 Seven Bdg's	8 01 3 06 10 02
6 49	6 17 1 20 Colesburg	8 04 3 09 10 10
6 38	6 10 1 12 Frinks	8 12 3 17 10 20
6 15	0 5 05 N. Couds'pt	0 3 26 10 35
6 10	6 00 1 00 Dp.	Ar. 8 25 3 30 10 45
A.M.	A.M. P.M. Coudersport.	P.M.
4 20	7 45 12 15 Ar.	Dp. 8 28 6 00 1 20
0	0 12 13 Hammond	0 0 0
4 05	7 38 12 09 Olmsted	8 33 6 05 1 27
3 59	7 35 12 05 Mina	8 37 6 10 1 32
3 45	0 11 59 Knowlton	0 6 17 0
3 40	7 28 11 55 Roulette	8 47 6 21 1 52
3 30	7 16 11 47 Burtville	8 54 6 28 2 01
3 23	0 11 41 Coleman	0 6 34 0
3 20	0 0 Chem. Wrks	0 0 0
3 15	7 05 11 36 Pt. Allegany	9 08 6 40 2 25
P.M.	P.M. A.M. Dp	Ar A.M. P.M. P.M.

c—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Supt.

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The Prince's Hour

By S. S. TITSWORTH

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He had been pushing through the tender green undergrowth of the forest for some time, following the curves of the rocky little brook, when suddenly he rounded a great oak and saw her sitting on the opposite side of the tiny stream, her hands clasped on her knees and her feet drawn up under her saber brown skirt.

"I beg your pardon," he said, pulling off his hat. "I hope I am not trespassing."

"Oh, everybody trespasses here," she returned. "These are the palace woods."

"Is the palace very distant from here?" he inquired.

"No," returned the girl; "quite near, and they never come out here."

"They?" And the man raised his eyebrows inquiringly.

"The court," said the girl. "The princess and her ladies and gentlemen."

"I can understand the ladies and coming, perhaps, but the men." He broke off with a shake of his head and a meaning glance.

The girl sniffed. "Do I look as if I came from the court?"

"Your gown doesn't," responded the man, but he wasn't looking at it as he spoke.

"It is a borrowed one," confessed the girl, with a laugh. "You have keen eyes and apparently know something about courts."

"Yes," he admitted. "I am a friend and gentleman in waiting of the Prince of Lubeck-Malvoisie. He is on his way to your court."

"The princess is expecting him," she said. He leaned toward her.

"Tell me," he asked, "is the princess really—really—you know—alluring?"

The corners of her mouth twitched. "Would you have me commit high treason?" she asked in return. He sighed.

"I never could get up much enthusiasm over her myself," confided the girl, "only you must never tell I said so!"

"Oh, never!" he assured her fervidly. "And it is well for you, you know, I do—for how I could, for I don't [illegible] own name."

"That makes it very safe," said the girl, with a satisfied air. "And when do you think the prince will come?"

"He comes tomorrow probably," he returned. "He is making an easy journey of it."

"Possibly he isn't very enthusiastic about the princess either," said the girl.

"It's a matter of state, you know," explained the man. "But you mustn't betray me, you know, if I keep your confidence."

"I see," said the girl. "How dreadful to be a prince and have to consider the state before one's own preferences!"

"Yes," said the man. "A private gentleman"

"Like yourself?" interrupted the girl.

"Exactly," he answered. "has so many privileges. For instance, he may steal off and perchance have a sample of paradise in the woods."

"So might a prince," objected the girl, meeting his eyes.

"A prince?" said the man impatiently. "To a prince it remains a sample. He must go on and find the princess, you know. But the private gentleman steps across the brook, so and hopes that paradise may last a lifetime." The girl drew away with a little laugh as he set down beside her on the moss and pulled her skirt still farther over her feet.

"Paradise will last just as long for the private gentleman as for the prince this time," she said. "It is nearly over. I must get back to the palace. I shall be missed."

"Well," he said, laughing openly into her pretty face, "why don't you go?"

"You know perfectly well," said the girl indignantly, and then she, too, laughed.

"Please go away," she said.

"But I thought you were going away," he returned.

"Not till you are quite gone," she affirmed.

"That will be some time hence," he announced. She rested her chin on her hands and looked off across the brook in silence. "I will go on one condition," he said at last.

"Name it," said the girl.

"A kiss," said the man, with a quick passion, and as she flushed he put his arm about her and laid his cheek against hers for an instant. The girl was passive. As he turned his face and kissed her lips she put him away gently, but firmly.

"That," she said as he stood beside her, "was done like a prince and not like a private gentleman."

He looked down at her with a sudden gravity. "Like the prince, I must be shut out of paradise," he said. "But at least I have had paradise for a moment." And he crossed the brook and disappeared. The girl crept over to where her stockings and buckled shoes lay at the foot of a big tree, plain in sight, and put them on.

It was the next afternoon, and he was wandering listlessly about one of the magnificent dreary audience rooms of the palace undecided whether to be indignant or amused at the unusual delay in his reception, for he had been waiting fifteen minutes. Suddenly through one of the great doors at the end of the room came the court lady. Today she was in riding dress. She stopped at sight of him.

"You?" she said. "And alone?"

"Not now," he returned, coming toward her. "In paradise, you know, one has the best of company." Then he stopped, for she was courtesying low before him with demure eyes. "I beg your pardon," he said blankly.

"It is for me to beg your highness' pardon," she said, "for yesterday."

"How did you know?" he demanded.

"I didn't know at first," she evaded, pulling off one gauntlet. He caught the hand that bared.

"Has your highness seen the princess?" she asked. He let her hand go.

"I saw [illegible]," he returned sullenly. He was [illegible] but could not look her in the face. She lifted his hand and lifted it to his lips. "I like your manners as a private gentleman," she said mischievously, "then as he bent low and her lips she evaded him, continuing her speech.

"Don't," he said sharply, "don't bow to me. Why should you deny the kiss to the prince that you granted to the gentleman?"

"Your highness knows that," she answered simply. "We were mad yesterday."

"Then I am mad today," he returned. "I feel that it is chronic. Let me be a private gentleman for awhile." She shook her head.

"No," she said, "not so soon. I like to feel that I am talking to a prince. Usually they talk to the princess, you see. This is my hour of triumph, your highness. Perhaps when the princess has transformed her court to Lubeck-Malvoisie, perhaps some day. Are there weeds near your place, your highness? For you might be worth more in them. Once a year now I can imagine that once a year it could be interesting to play at being merely a gentleman."

"Wait," he said. "If the princess honors my suit" But she interrupted him.

"Do not be afraid," she said. "There are reasons of state, you know."

"Then," he went on, regardless of the raillery, "you need not come with her to Lubeck-Malvoisie."

"Your highness does not want me?" the girl said, with a sudden catch in her breath.

"Want you!" he repeated, with a groan. "Listen." He drew her to the window and stood before her. "One advantage a private gentleman has over his prince is that his love and his honor may go hand in hand. Mine may not. My home is the princess' my love she cannot have, for it is yours. But my honor, that goes with my hand to the princess. If I were merely a prince I should carry you off with me today. I would make you confess to the paradise you spoke of. But I am not merely a prince or a gentleman. I am both, and so you must not come to Lubeck."

She had listened with lowered eyes, and her under lip caught between her teeth.

"Kiss me goodby," he said hoarsely, "and go. I kissed you yesterday once. I don't even know your name, but I want you to kiss me once again and then go for heaven's sake, go!" She raised her lips to his, and for a moment he held her in his arms, his cheek against hers; then he put her away from him, and his glance traveled slowly and hungrily over her.

He stepped back with a sudden exclamation, for the bundle of her crop was a heavy gold crown. On the back of the gauntlet she still wore was embroidered a crown, and there were crowns on the gold buttons that fastened the straps of her habit.

"If it please your highness" she began, courtesying before him. He caught her hands and drew her up and toward him.

"How could you?" he said. "Oh, my love! my love!"

"And I may come to Lubeck?" she tossed him, letting herself be drawn slowly into his arms. "Is this the princess' hour?"

"No," he triumphed over her, his lips against her ear. "This is the prince's hour! And it is going to last a lifetime!"

Saffron.

The particular species of crocus that has from time immemorial been cultivated for its dried stigmas, a product known under the name of saffron, is Crocus sativus, which is wild from Italy to Kurdistan. Saffron may be reckoned among the very oldest of vegetable products, being alluded to in the Song of Solomon among other spices of Lebanon. The name crocus is Chaldean or Greek and was first used by Theophrastus of Eresus about 350 B. C., and that it was a well known and admired flower in Greece soon afterward is shown by Sophocles, who mentions the "crocus of golden beam" in his "Œdipus at Colonos."

The word saffron seems to be a corruption of the Arabic name "al zahafaran," and the product itself was first imported into England as a spice or condiment, being also used as a color or dye for silks and other fabrics of the eastern looms.

At a later date, exactly when is not known, the plant itself was cultivated in England, more especially in Essex, in which county the name of Saffron Walden remains in evidence of the fact. Again, we have in London Saffron hill, which formerly was a site included in the bishop of Ely's garden at Holborn, once famous for its saffron beds as well as for its strawberries. Today, however, saffron is but little used.

Live Spiders Food For Young Wasps.

The young of some wasps can live only on live spiders, and the mother wasp therefore renders the spider powerless by her sting, after which it can live a month, and then deposits it in the cocoon where she has laid her egg. On hatching out the wasp grubs feed on the bodies of the living spiders. Another wasp deposits her egg in the body of the spider, which is then buried alive and is fed upon by the wasp grub.

SAILOR AND HORSE.

How the Retired Sea Captain Made a Purchase.

In "Horses, Notes" Sewell Ford tells how a retired sea captain bought a horse. The story runs: As one who inspects an unfamiliar object Captain Bean looked dazedly at Barnacles. At the same time Barnacles inspected the captain. With head lowered to knee level, with ears cocked forward, nostrils snuffing and under lip twitching, almost as if he meant to laugh, Barnacles eyed his prospective owner.

Captain Bean sputtered under the gaze of Barnacles' one calm eye for a moment, and then shouted his disdain.

"What in time does he want, any way, dad?" demanded the captain.

"Wants to get acquainted, that's all, capn. Mighty knowin' hoss, he is. Now, some hosses don't take notice of anything. They're just naturally dumb. Then ag'in you'll find hosses that seem to know every blamed word you say. There's the kind of hosses that's worth havin'."

"Spose he knows all the ropes, Jed?"

"I should say he did, capn'n. If there's anything that hoss ain't done in his day, I don't know what 'tis. Near's I can find out he's tried every kind of work, in or out of traces, that you could think of."

"Must be some old boy's nag," suggested the captain. "Sure his timbers are all sound?"

"Timbers, legs, I mean hosses, capn'n, but as for wind ain't he's you'll find a sounder hoss of his age in this county. Come up, not seven, but let's say four year old."

Again Captain Bean tried to look critically at the mare's horse, but once more he lost that calm, curious gaze, and the attempt was hardly a success. However, the captain squinted solemnly over Barnacles' withers and remarked:

"Yes, he has got some good lines, as you say, though you wouldn't hardly call him a clipper built. Not much sheer forward and a heap too much aft, eh?"

At this criticism Jed snorted mirthfully.

"Oh, I s'pose he's all right," quickly added the captain. "Glad is I won't have to put the [illegible] to horses [illegible] You're sure he's all [illegible]"

"[illegible] sure of anything about him."

"Well, [illegible]"

"Well, dad, I'm ready to sign articles. I guess"

ORIGIN OF OLD SAYINGS.

The Honeymoon. For thirty days after a wedding the ancient Teutons had a custom of drinking a beverage made of honey.

The Bride Bath. In primitive times the newly wedded pair had to wash upon his bride and the guests on his wedding day. He was their groom.

Sirloin of Beef. King Charles I., being greatly pleased with a roast loin of beef set before him, declared it "good enough to be knighted." It has ever since been called Sir Loin.

A Spinster. Women were prohibited from marrying in olden times until they had spun a full set of bed furnishings on the spinning wheel, hence, till married, they were spinsters.

Cabal. This word was coined in Charles II's reign and applied to his cabinet council. It was made out of the initials of their names which were, Clifford, Arlington, Buckingham, Ashley, Lauderdale.

Scandinavian Carving.

From earliest times carving has received great attention in Scandinavia. One sees evidences of this in many Swedish churches, both in wood and stone dating back many centuries. In Stockholm are many to be found, now suitably cared for in a well known museum. Some of these northern churches, notably those of Bergund and Hitterdal, are quite covered with such quaint ornamentation. Beyond such public expression of painstaking labor one may see in almost any comfortably furnished house wooden forks, spoons, salt boxes and platters, but still more attracting attention are huge wooden tankards, and these will often bear close study both in design and in execution.

Red Flannel Currency.

A Scotch missionary to a group of small islands in the south Pacific a great many years ago found bits of red flannel circulating as money. This currency came to them in a curious manner. The body of a shipwrecked sailor had drifted ashore, and to the untutored savages, who had never before seen clothing of any kind, his red flannel shirt was an object of wonder and admiration. By common consent they cut the garment into small pieces, which thenceforth became the currency of the island.

Small Bits of Gold.

Gold is so very tenacious that a piece of it drawn into wire one-twentieth of an inch in diameter will sustain a weight of 500 pounds without breaking. Its malleability is so great that a single grain may be divided into 2,000,000 parts and a cubic inch into 9,523,809,529 parts, each of which may be distinctly seen by the naked eye.

The Fun of It.

A young man writes to me:

"Is it proper to kiss a young lady to whom you are engaged if she says you mustn't?"

"No, sir. It is decidedly improper. That's half the fun of it."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Quite Opposites.

Student—What is pessimism?

Philosopher—The faith of cowards.

"Then what is optimism?"

"The faith of fools."—New York Weekly.

'TWIXT NINE AND TEN

By KATHARINE HOLLAND BROWN

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"Oh, please don't bring that up again! I thought we were just going to hang and forgive."

The [illegible] "[illegible] help it." He spoke [illegible] another word. He [illegible] roughly than any sword stroke of reproach. "I've loved you ever since I've had a heart to be sure."

Helen need not look to see the tortured passion in his eyes. She set her teeth angrily to keep the tears back. "If I didn't like you so much, Ford, it would be easier to speak. But I'm going to say it out now. You're determined to marry me because you are positive that you could make me happy. But I'd never be contented, for I want to be the one to give."

"Why, Helen!"

"Oh, I don't mean material things. But women want to do more than that, Ford. We want to be the doll, to be the petted upon. You're far cleverer than I, and your wife must be your equal if she makes hope and comfort. You'll never forgive me, she must rise to you. I could not do that. I'd have to stay in my [illegible] Bella valley, watching you soar above and hoping you'd sometimes glance my way. The hopeless spirit between us. If you were betrothed my hands would be tied. I might long to aid you, but I could never reach you to help."

"How can you say such beastly things? You know I'd do anything on earth to make you happy."

"That's just it. You'd dominate all ways; you'd pass beyond my power to follow. Let's go back now and not talk about this again."

She slid her hand through his arm and drew him up the hill. Away across town and campus the vesper chimes rang nine long, mellow notes.

Ford looked at her with tear-clouded eyes. Matilike, he spoke his thought in words whose harshness but the pain whence they sprang. Helen lifted a white and weary face.

"Let us cross the observatory terrace and go home through the garden," she said lowly. "The shorter the walk the better."

Ford followed her in silence. Behind the observatory the terraced gardens lay black in shadow redolent of honeysuckle and half blown roses. Ford swung down to the second slope, and Helen followed, steadying herself on his broad shoulder. He stepped on to the third terrace. Helen stooped to grasp his arm again. Before her startled eyes he vanished over the black verge. There rose to her a muffled crash.

"Oh, are you hurt?" She sank on her knees and peered down. Dimly outlined against the shadow she could discern a long, gray cylinder prostrate on the turf. Was it could it be moving?

"Why don't you answer, you wretched boy? Where are you?"

"Down a six foot hogshead. Lot of stuff [illegible] I guess in with me. Fell in, then tipped it over."

"Why don't you get out?"

Withering silence.

"Can't I help you, Ford? Please?"

The cylinder palpitated slightly. "Well, if you won't break your neck getting here."

Helen dropped over the edge and sprang to the end of the cylinder, whence protruded a shadow darker than the surrounding gloom. She laid her hand on Ford's defenseless head. She smothered it off again with a cry. Something wet and warm streaked through her fingers.

"Ford, you're hurt! Oh, what shall I do?"

"Nonsense! Head just scraped a rock as I came down. Grab my shoulders and pull. Once I get my arms out I'm all right."

Praying inwardly that she might not dismember him, Helen clutched his collar and gave a frantic pull.

"G-r-r! Oh! Let up, please." Ford was gasping with pain.

"Why, Ford, was I strangling you?"

"Nope. Nails. Seven inches long and driven in downward, every blame one. Got eighteen run into me now. Where you going?"

Helen wasted no time in reply. She clambered up the terraces and ran to the observatory. Barney and Bridget, entering the rear gate after a blissful hour on the river, caught the flicker of her white gown through the shrubbery and fell up against a tree trunk in spluttering dismay.

"Did you see it, darlin'?"

"Sure. It's the banshee!" Bridget's eyes shone round as the observatory dome. "An' she's after me intirely! Oh, Barney, if I'd on'y been vaccinated whin the missus told me to!"

Helen sped on to the dome library. Doors and windows stood wide open. She stood on tiptoe and peered in, hoping that the head might be within call. Then she sprang back and found herself staggering toward the terrace again, for the scientific faculty in a body crowded the big room.

She could not rush in upon that august array, shrieking that Ford Harvenor, president of the senior class, was caught by both feet in a barrel. Ford might never live to hear the last of it. She might ring and ask to see the head alone, but 9 p. m. was an uncanny hour for a hatless and disheveled college girl to be making faculty calls, and the head was a merciless tease.

At the foot of the slope she met the village fire engine. It roared past her, a demoniac chariot, the horses leaping, the men yelling frantic orders.

Sick with terror, Helen turned and ran reeling and trembling up the hill. Had the barrel contained dynamite instead of lime? Was Ford dead? She clinched her clattering teeth and sped on.

The observatory driveway was choked with engine and patrol. The forty wise men of science, a radiant galaxy, were crowding to the rescue, shouting wild inquiries. Above their futile clamor rose the protesting bellow of the engine driver.

"Well, if ye ain't got no [illegible] what in blazes d'ye mean by cuttin' us out?"

"Arrah, professor, darlin', it's me what rowed for the perlice," came Bridget's sobbing wail. "Sure there's a hoss [illegible]"

Helen [illegible] the words of the wild speeder [illegible] the open door of the observatory to [illegible] her frenzied glance fastened on a [illegible] She snatched it from the rack and scrambled down the terrace. Behind her swelled a tumult of [illegible]

"Ford! Ford, dear! Are you alive?"

"Hey?"

"May I hit you with a hatchet?"

"What in"

Helen brought down the hatchet with a crash. The thin wood split from end to end. Another blow, the staves fell apart like the segments of an orange. Ford sprang to his feet, the iron hoops still clanking on his shoulders.

"We've got to run for it now!" She caught his hand, and they fled for dear life, springing and scrambling over the flower beds. As they flung themselves over the barbed hedge into the safe, silent street beyond Bridget's howl fell on their ears a faraway remark.

"Arrah, an' hasn't me [illegible] Oh, professor, be heckin' at the bloody handkerchief! A-hi-hi-e!"

"Is it you or I?"

"No, the [illegible]"

"The fresh lady perched over the edge and I yelled her to come and help me out," spoke Ford between gasps. "She screeched and ran. If it hadn't been for you" He seized her hands.

"Ford, you march straight upstairs and get that cut dressed. Do as I tell you."

"Not for a minute. You've got to recount three things before I go."

"I won't."

"Yes, you will. Listen. First, you will never [illegible] you're sure she won't rise to you." So out. I would [illegible] to stay in the cab's [illegible] Didn't I send a [illegible] Third, you said [illegible] Yes, when you [illegible] Now then [illegible]

Helen took her [illegible] Oh, nothing of the kind [illegible]

"Oh, yes, you will."

"Unless," her voice [illegible] queer, choked pause, "unless you want me to take back something else, too. I didn't altogether mean that, as you took it."

"Helen"

The curfew clock rang ten long, mellow strokes.

Before the French Revolution.

Before the revolution the government established warehouses at which the inhabitants were compelled to purchase their stores of salt. These warehouses were numerous in some provinces and few in others, but whether sufficient or insufficient for the needs of the population they were often situated at a considerable distance from the towns and villages, whose inhabitants had to trudge miles along bad roads to buy their salt. But this was not all. It was prescribed by law that the head of every family must lay in his stock of salt not at such times as might suit his own convenience, but on one stated day in the year. Should he fail in this observance he was fined, and he was also fined if he purchased a smaller quantity than the law prescribed. His hardships did not stop even there.

On making his annual purchase he had to state the different purposes for which he intended to use the salt during the ensuing year, and in the event of his being discovered salting his soup instead of his pork according to his statement or his pork instead of his soup on the day he had named he was also liable to a fine. His kitchen was never secure from the intrusion of the inspecting officer, and woe to the housewife who was detected in any petty infraction of this law.

The Fat Man and the Pickpocket.

"Fat men ought to be more careful in a crowd," said a New York detective the other day. "Pickpockets always find them easy marks, and fully two-thirds of the complaints made of having pockets picked come from fleshy men. Your skillful pickpocket is a student of human nature. He doesn't like to fool around nervous persons. They are apt to get suspicious if they feel some one tapping them on the pocket. But your fat man feels so abundantly able to take care of himself that he rushes into a crowd and pays no attention to little things. His flesh makes him apathetic, and an expert thief can 'lift his leather' with just about half the trouble he could do the job for thin man.

"Fat men are always losing their watches too. They don't like to button up their coats, even in cold weather and a shining watch fob suspended over plenty of flesh gives a thief a cue he is not slow to take."

A Royal Fowl.

In England under an old law still in force the swan is a royal fowl, as whales and sturgeons are royal fish. All swans the property whereof is not otherwise definable, when within the British dominions belong to the crown by virtue of this prerogative. When swans are lawfully taken into the possession of a private person, such person may be said to have a property in them, but if they be at liberty they belong to the crown. Formerly it was necessary for persons who wished to keep these "royal fowls" to obtain a swan mark, which was granted by the crown and which could not be legally impressed without grant or prescription.

Battering Heart Bouger.

"The pun dance [illegible] as well as [illegible]," said the proprietor of a flower store the other day. "Most of my patrons it is true are of the well to do class, but combined [illegible] often I sell flowers to those whose outward appearances are kind to practically ruling them poverty stricken. One day an old negro, clad in what gave faint evidence of having once been a [illegible] with shoes down at the heels and hat in which the crown had long since left the rim, stopped here long enough to [illegible] two five cent [illegible] I [illegible] to [illegible] to [illegible] to

SENATE ETIQUETTE.

It Can Scarcely Be Said Roosevelt Miss Mckinley's Inauguration.

A senator elect seated on solemn, gubernatorial state chamber, while the senate awaits the president of inauguration to wend, he has been invited as an honored guest is going on outside, surely presents a spectacle with an element of humor in it. Few persons know how soon Theodore Roosevelt came to playing such a part on the 4th of March, 1901. The senate stickles so for minor details of etiquette that the most strenuous reformer would hardly venture to transgress its rules, and they require that a formal motion to adjourn shall be put before a day's session can come to an end. After his inauguration as vice president in the senate chamber Mr. Roosevelt took the gavel and, when the routine business was finished, directed the sergeant at arms, as usual, to proceed with the ceremony of inaugurating Mr. McKinley as president.

It was then in order for some senator to move an adjournment, but in the confusion nobody seemed to have his wits about him, and the whole assemblage, including the senators, quitted the chamber for the east portico, where the oath was to be administered and the address delivered. In a few minutes the vice president found himself alone, with a fair prospect of remaining so until the day's performances were over, but it chanced that Senator Heitfeld passed his hat while passing through the corridor and came back to look for it. Face to face with the vice president, it occurred to the senator that something must be wrong, so with the utmost gravity he moved "that the senate do now adjourn." Mr. Roosevelt with equal solemnity, put the motion, declared it carried and proceeded in Mr. Heitfeld's company to the place on the presidential stand which had been reserved for him.—Francis E. Leupp in Century

ILL NATURED BRUTES.

Endurance and Carrying Power the Only Good Traits in Camels.

As we have racers and cart horses, so the Arabs and the natives of northeastern Africa have breeds of camels severally adapted for riding and for carrying burdens. It is to the fast riding and racing camels that the name dromedary alone applies, so that this term the Greek equivalent of "racer" indicates merely a breed and not a particular species.

All the camels of Arabia and Africa, as well as those employed in India, belong to the single humped species, which is a lightly built and long limbed animal in comparison with its double humped relative, the Bactrian camel of central Asia. Not improbably some of the herds of the latter species which are found in the neighborhood of the Gobi desert are the descendants of camels really wild animals, but the Arabian camel is quite unknown in a wild state and we are even ignorant of its birthplace, although it is quite likely that this may have been north Africa or the neighborhood of the Arabian desert. For its carrying desert treats camels are absolutely indispensable. Their broad cushionlike hoofs protect them essentially animals of the desert, and a camel is absolutely helpless on a wet and slippery inclined road.

As if conscious that man cannot do without them, camels are some of the worst tempered and ill natured brutes in creation, and, save for their endurance and the heavy loads they can carry, no one has a good word to say in their favor. If a camel can bite a mounted traveler whom he may be passing in a narrow road, he will never fail to avail himself of the opportunity, and the bubbling noise made by a "mast" camel at night will destroy the rest of an entire camp.—London Illustrated News.

Why Wullie Wept.

From Scotland comes the following story concerning an enthusiastic curler who invariably wore at the game a cap with comfortable warm ear flaps: Arriving one day without his headgear, he was greeted by a friend:

"Eh, Wullie, mon, whar's yere auld lug warmer?"

To which the other replied lugubriously:

"I hae na' worn it seence ma accident."

"Accident? A'm sorry tae hear o't. What was it, then?"

"A mon offered me a dram, an' wi' they dashed flaps I didna hear him."

"Ma conscience!" said the other.—London Globe.

Not Nice.

"What a nice, big boy you are, Tommy," said the pleasant faced neighbor.

"I'm big all right," said Tommy, "but I ain't nice."

"Don't you want to be called nice? That's very strange. My Georgie is never happier than when people allude to him as a nice boy."

"An' I can lick him with one hand tied behind me," said terrible Tommy.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Polyglot Menu.

La Mont—It is quite an innovation for that cafe proprietor to have his menu in English, French and Latin.

La Moyne—It's economy. When an English dish is left over, he gives it a French name and if it is still around on the third day he changes it to Latin.—Philadelphia Record.

He'd Be Leavin'.

"Now, 'tis Ot do be askin' ye," said Clancy, "av yez sees a dawg growlin' wid 'is mout' an' waggin' wid 'is tail, which ind wud ye believe in?"

"Thot's easy," replied Moriarty. "Shure, Oi be leavin' th' front ind, Clancy."—Baltimore News.

Suspicious.

"The elopers have returned to ask for your blessing."

"Blessing, eh? How do they want it? In the form of an allowance or a cash deposit?"—Life.

To interest a man talk about himself; to interest a woman talk about somebody she wishes were talking to her instead of you.—New York Press.

Victor Hugo No Dramatist.

The dazzling brilliancy of Hugo's verbification blinded many spectators for a brief season and prevented most of them from seeing what was made plain at last by an analysis of the plays in prose. Mary Tudor, for example. When no gorgeously embroidered garment draped the meager skeleton, it was not difficult to discover that Victor Hugo was not a great dramatic poet "of the race and lineage of Shakespeare." A great poet he was beyond all question, perhaps the greatest poet of the century, but his gift was lyric and not dramatic. He was a lyrist of incomparable vigor, variety and sonority, and as a lyric he had often an almost epic amplitude of vision. As a dramatist his outlook was narrow and petty. He could not conceive boldly a lofty theme, treating it with the unfailing simplicity of the masters. His subjects were lacking in nobility, in dignity, in stateliness. His plots were violent and extravagant, and his characters were as forced as his situations. The poetry to be found in his plays is external rather than internal. It is almost an afterthought. Under the lyrical drapery which is so deceptive at first there is no more than a melodrama.—Brander Matthews in Atlantic

Fat People and Perspiration.

Fat people are less able to resist the attacks of disease or the shock of injuries and operations than the moderately thin. In ordinary everyday life they are at a decided disadvantage. Their respiratory muscles cannot so easily act. Their heart is often handicapped by the deposit on it, and the least exertion throws them into a perspiration. This last fact is curiously misunderstood. It is almost universally looked upon as an actual "melting" of the subcutaneous fat and is considered to be nature's method of getting rid of the superfluity.

But this is not correct, for in spite of its greasy appearance sweat only contains a trace of fatty matter, rarely more than .01 per cent, and this comes of course from the cells of the sebaceous glands and primarily from certain constituents in the blood. A person whose limbs and body are covered with adipose tissue 18 in the position of a man carrying a heavy burden and too warmly clothed.—London Hospital.

Don't Be Too Exact.

Don't be forever setting people right. There is a household fiend with a memory for dates and details who can never sit still and hear papa say that he went down town on Monday at 8 without correcting the statement with the remark that the hour was half past. If mamma ingenious to allude to Cousin Jenny's visit as having occurred last Thursday, it is wasplike impertinence if accuracy compels with the statement that it was Friday, not Thursday which it occurred to him.

A reference made a day exasperating emotions and caused by needless correction of a fact, referring to that concerning which exactness is not really important, is a case in point. It is needless impertinence and no violation of truth being forgiven and forgotten.

Algonquin Verbal Heirlooms.

There are 191 words of Algonquin origin in the English language. The Algonquins occupied a large portion of this country before the white men settled it, and some of the words they left us are: Moose, caribou, pecan, hickory, pecan, hickory, persimmon, chinquapin, some porgy, possum, powwow, succotash, Tammany, tautog, terrapin, muscallonge, tomahawk, totem, wigwam and woodchuck.

Reduced Rates to St. Louis.

For the benefit those desiring to attend the Dedication ceremonies of the Louisianna Purchase Exposition at St. Louis, Mo., April 30 to May 2, and the National and International Good Roads Convention, April 27 to May 2, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to St. Louis and return from all stations on its lines, April 26, 27, 28, and 29, good going only on date of sale and good returning to leave St. Louis not later than May 4. Tickets must be executed by joint agent for return passage, for which service no fee will be charged.

Reduced Rates to New Orleans.

For the benefit of those desiring to attend the meeting of the American Medical Association at New Orleans, La., May 5 to 8, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all stations on its lines to New Orleans, on May 1, 2, and 3, good going on those dates and good to return reaching original starting point not later than ten days from date of sale, at reduced rates. By depositing ticket with Joint Agent at New Orleans between May 1 and 12, and payment of fifty cents, an extension of final return limit to May 30 may be obtained.

Beautiful Homes.

The Nickel Plate Rd. is offering special round trip Homeseekers' rates to points all through the West, tickets on sale first and third Tuesdays of each month, good return limits; also selling special one-way Colonists' tickets to Pacific Coast and intermediate points. See local agents, or write R. E. Payne, Genl. Agt., 291 Main St. Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A. Holland, N. Y.

Tourist Cars

via West Shore—Nickel Plate Road—are justly famous for their completeness and luxurious comfort, are positively unexcelled. Second class tickets available. Tri-weekly service. Get folder and full information from local agent, R. E. Payne, Gen'l Agt., 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A. Holland, N. Y.

An Historic Event

Dedication of St. Louis World's Fair, Apr. 30 to May 2. The Nickel Plate Rd. will sell special excursion tickets from Buffalo at one fare for round trip to St. Louis, good limits returning. See local agents or write R. E. Payne, Genl. Agt. 291 Main St. Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A. Holland, N. Y.

Decidedly Fascinating

is a trip to New Orleans, La. The Nickel Plate Rd. will sell special excursion tickets at one fare for round trip, good return limits. See local agents or write R. E. Payne, Genl. Agt., 291 Main St. Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A. Holland, N. Y.

Why a Painter Smiles

The practical painter says, it makes him smile when a man insists on Patton's Sun-Proof Paint. It always means another job from the man next door. Envy is just another name for human nature.

Patton's SUN-PROOF Paint

is famous for its lasting qualities. Made from a scientific formula of the best materials, machine mixed in exact proportions, it is the only paint that resists the sun and weather. Never peels, cracks or chalks off, and guaranteed to wear for five years. Send for book of Paint Knowledge and Advice (free) to

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License Applications

Petitions and applications for license for hotels, eating houses, wholesale and retail liquor dealers, with or without other privileges and bottlers and importers will be presented to Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for said McKean County, Pennsylvania, to be held at Smethport, Pa., on Monday, May 11th A. D. 1903.

HOTEL LICENSES

Bradford City First Ward.

Thomas Connelly and T. F. Connelly, Connelly Hotel, No. 81 Mechanic street, residence same.

George A. Crooker, United States Hotel, Nos. 58 and 60 Mechanic street, residence same.

John H. Douglas and Andrew J. Douglas, Willard Hotel, No. 110 Main street, residence same.

John Eckhart, Jr. and James D. Smith, Hotel Weaver, Nos. 82 and 84 Main street, residence of James D. Smith same, residence of John Eckhart, Jr., is 78 Kennedy street, Bradford, Pa.

R. H. Fox, St. James Hotel, Mechanic street at the head of Main street, residence same.

P. H. Gallagher, The New Edbert Hotel, Nos. 77 and 79 Main street, residence same.

Fred Hecker, Union House, Nos. 126 and 128 Main street, residence same.

P. J. Hennessy, Pierce House, Nos. 107 and 109 Main street residence same.

F. P. Holley, Hotel Holley, northwest corner of Main and Davis streets, residence same.

C. E. Hurlbut, Ray Gate Hotel, Nos. 70 and 72 Main street, residence same.

William Keefer, Webster Hotel, Nos. 6 and 8 Webster street, residence same.

Mary McBride, Applebee House, Nos. 39 and 41 Main street residence same.

Oliver W. McBride, Hornsby House, Nos. 17, 19 and 21 Davis street, residence same.

George W. Mann, Capitol Hotel, Nos. 30 and 32 Main street, residence same.

P. Mangione, Mansion House, Nos. 101 and 103 Mechanic street, residence same.

A. C. Stengel, Corry House, Nos. 2 and 4 Webster street residence same.

R. S. Warrison, Old City House, Nos. 106 and 108 Main street residence same.

Northan Weil, The Black Bear Hotel, Nos. 8, 10 and 12 Pine street, residence same.

Bradford City Third Ward.

Laverne Peake Akin, House, Nos. 108 and 110 Washington street, residence same.

Bradford City Fourth Ward.

M. Myers, Myers House, No. 156 Washington street, residence same.

Bradford City Fifth Ward.

Sarah L. Devine, Rochester House, Nos. 155, 157 and 159 Main street, residence same.

Bradford City Sixth Ward.

Patrick Keane, Tuna Valley House, No. 411 East Main street, residence same.

Patrick M. White, American House corner East Main street and Kendall avenue, residence same.

Eldred Borough.

Michael J. Collins and James W. Rydesaux, Central House, No. 70 Main street, residence Eldred, Pa.

James McFarlin, St. Elmo Hotel, corner Main and Depot streets, residence same.

Eldred Township.

Mrs. Ket McDonald, Chadwick House, 61 Larrabee, opposite Pennsylvania R. R. depot residence same.

Foster Township.

W. F. Parks, New City Hotel, corner of Bradford and Smethport road and plank road highway, residence same.

Hamlin Township.

Fritz Block, White Star Hotel, North side of Main street, Hazelhurst, residence same.

John C. Bruneman, Reid House, North side of Main street, Hazelhurst, residence same.

Fred Eckhart, Eckhart House, South side of Main street, Hazelhurst, residence same.

A. J. Potter, Hotel Hazel, North side of Main street, Hazelhurst, residence same.

Kane Borough—First Ward.

James Campbell, Hotel LaMont, Nos. 27 to 35 Fraley street, residence same.

Dawson P. Crowe, Park Avenue Hotel, West side of Park avenue and the South side of Maple street being No. 423, residence 320 Haines street, Kane, Pa.

Rick Donovan, The Donovan Hotel, Nos. 15 and 17 Fraley street, residence No 115 Dawson street.

P. W. Durkin, Hotel Reavley, No. 129 Fraley street, residence same.

P. F. McMahon, Kane House, Nos. 153, 155 and 157 Fraley street residence same.

Morris S. Pierce, New Fleming Hotel, West side of Fraley street, residence same.

A. C. Snyder, The Griffin Hotel, Nos. 75 and 77 Fraley street, residence same.

Kane Borough—Second Ward.

W. W. Swalley, New Centennial Hotel, Nos. 60, 62 and 64 Fraley street, residence same.

Kane Borough—Fourth Ward.

A. W Hamm, St. Elmo Hotel, Nos. 162 to 168 Fraley street, residence same.

Lafayette Township.

William Doyle, Mountain House, Marshburg, North side of public highway leading from Marshburg to Bradford, residence same.

James Mahoney, The Butts House, Mt. Alton, residence same.

M. A. Quinn, Davis House, Mt. Alton, on West side of street leading from Mt. Alton to Buttsville, residence same.

J. B. Sackett, Bradford House, North side of Main street, Lewis Run, residence same.

Mt. Jewett Borough.

Frances L. Campbell, Fairview Hotel, South side of Main street, residence same.

E. O. Cleveland, Brewer House, South side of Main street, residence same.

G. M. Fenstermaker, Lunden House, South side of Main street, residence same.

E. W. Long, Commercial Hotel, South side of Main street, residence same.

Otto Township.

J. R. Goodenough, Duke House, Duke Center, residence same.

Port Allegany Borough.

Joseph M. Butler, Connolly House, West side of Pearl street, residence same.

Thomas Gilluly, Horton House, Southeast corner of Main and Mill streets, residence same.

P. H. Kilday, The Allegany House, corner of Mill street and Railroad street, residence same.

Chester S. King, Sartwell House, South side of Mill street, residence same.

J. D. Swallow, Port Allegany House, No. 32 Mill street, residence Port Allegany, Pa.

Sergeant Township.

Hugh A. Boyd and John L. Smith, The Bayer House, Clermont, residence same.

Frederick J. Stiffler, Clermont House, Clermont, corner of main highway and Pine street, residence Clermont, Pa.

Smethport Borough.

Daniel Bacon, Hotel Imperial, No. 101 Main street, residence same.

M. A. Caskey, The Farmers Hotel, South side of Water street, residence same.

S. W. Heinrichs, Cottage House, corner of Water and Fuller streets, residence same.

Louis McGuire, Grand Central Hotel, South side of Main street, residence same.

Frank L. Sherburne, Commercial House, corner Main and Franklin streets, residence same.

B. F. Wright, Wright House, corner of Main and Mechanic streets, residence same.

EATING HOUSE OR RESTAURANT LICENSES

Bradford City Third Ward

A. W. Eyrabroat and James O'Donnell, City Restaurant and Cafe, No. 6 Mechanic street, corner of Washington street, residence Bradford City.

Eldred Borough.

M. J. Cunningham, Cliff House, situate on the East side of the W. N. Y. & P. depot, residence Eldred Borough.

Byron H. Walsh, situate on the North side of Railroad street, residence Eldred Borough.

Kane Borough—Second Ward

Thomas F. Gilden, The Cayuga Restaurant, corner Fraley and Field streets, residence Kane Borough.

Keating Township.

Guy Stickles and Louis D. Cleveland, East End Restaurant corner of public road and Main street, East Smethport, residence of Louis D. Cleveland Smethport.

Port Allegany Borough

Peter Hanlon, City Restaurant, No. 28 Pearl street, Proprietor Port Allegany Borough.

Adam Snyder, Southeast corner of Pearl and Main streets, Proprietor Port Allegany Borough

Smethport Borough.

M. A. Cantwell, at the intersection of what is known as the Grange Cut Off, on west side of Mt. Jewett Bolivar road, residence Smethport Borough.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LICENSES WITH OR WITHOUT OTHER GOODS.

Bradford City First Ward

Frank J. Collins, doing business as N. E. Collins & Co., No. 88 Main street, residence Bradford City.

Louis A. Marck, No. 122 Main street, residence Bradford City.

A. M. Mayer and M. Rolland, doing business as A. M. Mayer & Co., No. 114 Main street, residence Bradford City.

H. M. Plague, No. 108 Mechanic street, residence Bradford City

Saul Werthman, No. 84 Main Street, residence Bradford City

Kane Borough—First Ward.

John G. King, No. 81 Fraley Street, residence Kane Borough.

George Welker, No. 147 Fraley street, residence Kane Borough.

Kane Borough—Second Ward.

John E. Healy, No. 72 Fraley street, residence Kane Borough.

Mt. Jewett Borough.

Charles Lunden, North side of Main street, residence Mount Jewett Borough

Smethport Borough.

A. J. Warshofsky, corner of Main and Franklin streets, residence Smethport.

LICENSE TO BOTTLE AND VEND MALT AND BREWED LIQUORS.

Bradford City—First Ward

James Murty, No. 17 Webster street, residence Bradford City.

Bradford City—Fourth Ward.

P. H. Davitt, No. 58 Mechanic street, residence, Bradford City.

S. S. Woodbury, No. 37 Mechanic street, residence Bradford City.

Eldred Borough.

George McFarlin and Fred W. McFarlin, West side of Railroad street opposite Pennsylvania Railroad depot, residence Eldred.

Hamlin Township.

Charles H. Brown lot No. 10 East side of Randall street, Hazelhurst, residence Hazelhurst.

Kane Borough—Second Ward.

J. M. McCarty and Charles W. Crowley, No. 20 Field street, residence Kane, Pa.

Port Allegany Borough.

W. G. Ogilvie, West side of Barrett Alley residence Port Allegany.

Smethport Borough.

W. H. Hungerford, South side of Water street, residence Smethport Borough.

LICENSE TO BREW, MANUFACTURE, VEND AND SELL MALT AND BREWED LIQUORS AT WHOLESALE.

Bradford City—Fourth Ward.

The Bradford Brewing Company, Wm. Hanley, President, Delevan Emery, Secretary, Nos 8, 10 and 12 Fourth street. Its present address is Bradford, Pa.

All licenses must be lifted within 15 days after the same are granted or they will be void.

WILLIAM H. MORRISON,
Clerk.

Smethport, Pa., April 21, 1903.

Gaskin & Grant.

NEWS STAND.

A complete stock of newspapers, periodicals and magazines always on hand.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery.

We handle fruits and vegetables in season.

Bell Phone

Financial Statement

OF SMETHPORT BOROUGH, 1902

We, Auditors of Borough of Smethport, have met with the Treasurer and have examined his accounts and vouchers and find the same correct and report as follows:

BOROUGH FUND

Dr.

To cash on hand last audit		$ 14 08
To cash from A. W. Boyd, County Treasurer, taxes and licenses		1894 92
To cash from Chas. Basse, Collector		811 08
To cash from F. W. Brownell, Constable fines and costs		105 00
To cash from water account		462 45
To cash from Smethport Gas Company		1000 00
To cash from bonds Nos. 57-64, in justice		3000 00
To cash from N. Y. & Pa. T. & T. Co., poles rent		102 75
To cash from State Treasurer, insurance tax		94 20
To cash from sidewalks		11 51
To overdraft to balance account		17 84 $8160 6

Cr.

By orders paid, bonds		$ 3 00
By orders paid, interest on bonds		1965 00
By orders paid, stationery, printing, &c.		246 48
By orders paid, lumber and material		770 18
By orders paid, water, insurance and barn rent		235 00
By orders paid, secretary, attorney, auditors, &c.		216 45
By orders paid, balance loose debt		108 31
By orders paid, Mill & Willow street sewer		3098 52
By orders paid, Church street sewer		466 90
By orders paid, board for prisoners		75 00
By orders paid, pest house and quarantine		818 52
By paid commission to Treasurer, 2 per cent on $5986 47		156 72
By paid commission to Treasurer collecting sewer assessments		24 76 $8160 66

BOND FUND.

Dr.

To cash on hand last audit		380 33
To cash from Carl Basse, Collector		1370 42 1450 75

Cr.

By paid bonds Nos. 53, 54 and 55		800 00
By paid interest on bonds		297 50
By paid commission to Treasurer, 2 per cent on $1097.50		21 95
By balance in hands of W. P. Walsh, Treasurer		331 30 1450 75

CARL SASSE, Collector, 1902 duplicate account with Smethport Borough.

Dr.

To balance last Auditors' Report	624 36	456 36

Cr.

By cash paid W. P. Walsh Treasurer	428 72	
By exonerations allowed by Council	94 05	
By five per cent commission on $456.36	22 59	650 36

CARL SASSE, Collector, 1902 duplicate account with Smethport Borough.

Dr.

To amount of duplicate	3759 10	
To five per cent added on $754 30	38 72	3801 90

Cr.

By cash paid W. P. Walsh, Treasurer	3656 78	
By five per cent discount allowed taxpayers	101 60	
By two per cent commission on $3656.74	36 56	
By five per cent commission on $82.42	4 12	
By balance in hands of collector	42 74	3801 90

LIABILITIES.

Orders outstanding, No. 190		$ 3 00
Bonds outstanding Nos. 3-4 & 56-66, each inclusive		1700 00
Interest accruing on bonds		51 00
Note Road Machine		92 36 1846 36

RESOURCES

Balance Carl Sasse, Collector 1902 duplicate		42 77
Balance sewer assessments and all matters		24 74
Balance sewer assessments, 1900 matters		52
Tax 1902 from Union Telephone Company		1
Tax 1902 from W. U. Telegraph Company		1
Cash in hands of W. P. Walsh, Treasurer		331 30
Liabilities in excess of resources	1400 21	1776 34

And now, April 4, 1903, having examined the accounts and vouchers of W. P. Walsh, Treasurer, and of the several Tax Collectors above named, we find and report balances as above stated.

GEO. MCCOY,
C. C. CHOATE,
Auditors.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa

HORSESHOING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

Blacksmithing.

O. W. Dickerson has purchased the shop formerly occupied by Morris' Keefer, Smethport, Pa., where I will do all kinds of blacksmithing and make a specialty of horse shoeing. Having given much attention to all peculiarities and diseases of horses' feet, I will guarantee satisfaction with all such work entrusted to my care.

O. W. DICKERSON.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

E. E. Mayo & Son,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. E. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Smethport, - - - - - Penn'a

All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. F. Sherman,

PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War, claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 10 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 302-B.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D, C. M.

Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Getrander, Ph. G., M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.

Day or Night Calls promptly attended to

G. E. Benninghoff,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.

Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m. Office and Residence in Reilly Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,
DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

P. R. Young, B. S., M. D.

Office over D. C. Young's store.

Bell 'phone at house and store.

Office Hours: 10-12 a. m., 2-3 p. m., 7-8 p. m

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R

Main Street, Smethport Pa.,

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable

HOTEL IMPERIAL

Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.

This house has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style.

First class accommodations for the traveling public.

M. B. PIERCE, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.

C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

CHADWICK HOUSE,
D. R. McDONALD, Proprietor.
Larabee, Penn'a.

First-class in every respect
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
F. L. SHERBURNE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA.

This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

Gorton & Richmond.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.

Smethport, Pa.

Bouton & Gallup,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office adjoining Residence, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

All legal business attended to promptly.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find.

Just What You Want.

All line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Case Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.